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Memoir
of
Hannah A. Price

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INTRODUCTORY.

This little book has been prepared for the relatives and friends of the subject.

It is *not published*, but merely printed as a matter of convenience for distributing it among those who knew and loved Hannah A. Price. To these it is not necessary to offer any apologies or explanations ; but as the pages may be perused by some who were not acquainted with her, or after her contemporaries have all passed away, it may seem admissible for the information of such to state that her diary is a record of her *inner*, rather than her outer life.

The anniversaries which she had set apart as way-marks on her journey, or as reminders of seasons of trial when she renewed her covenants, were days not to be forgotten, or treated with indifference ; but the recurrence each time was observed with reverence, and the endeavor was made to call up the same train of thought, and to profit by the reflection.

While there flowed through her whole life, as it were, an under-current of seriousness, her outward demeanor was cheerful and her society very agreeable to young as well as to older persons. Her example was calculated to shed a benign influence on

all who had the opportunity to observe it; and the closer the observation, the more powerful was the influence. In her conduct, conversation, and thoughts, she was her own critic, and most severely did she judge herself. Whenever the "piece of silver" was temporarily lost, quickly was the candle lighted, and diligently was the house swept, until the treasure was found; when she would humbly give thanks, and again commit herself to the care and keeping of the Power that had been her trust from the day when she first entered into covenant to serve Him.

It may be readily inferred that one who was thus careful to remove all obstructions to the Oracle of true wisdom, and to keep the passage clear between her own spirit and Him who created it, made few mistakes in life, and neither courted the smiles nor feared the frowns of a vain and transitory world. Before deciding upon a course of action, she would ask herself—Is it right? And as the question was asked in all the sincerity of her heart, she would patiently wait in a quiet and prayerful spirit until the answer came—"This is the way, walk thou in it." If it were *slow* to come, she accepted the slowness either as a necessary discipline for her patience, or else as an evidence that her own will in the matter was not entirely slain.

But her religious experience is best told by herself; so, for the present, we pass from *that*, and proceed to give a little account of her life.

CHAPTER I.

1814 TO 1843.

EARLY LIFE.

Hannah Ann Foulke was the daughter of Cadwalader and Ann Foulke; and her grandparents were Hugh Foulke and Ann Roberts on one side, and David Shoemaker and Jane Roberts on the other. She was born in Plymouth Township, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, on the 16th of Second-month, 1814.

Her ancestry on the Foulke and the Roberts side was Welsh; that on the Shoemaker, was German. The Shoemakers were Friends when they came from Germany and settled at Germantown, now within the limits of the city of Philadelphia. The Foulkes and Robertses became Friends soon after their settlement in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania (then Philadelphia County), in the latter part of the seventeenth century.

It will thus appear that Hannah descended from pious ancestors, and that she was by line-

age, as well as by birth, education, and conviction, a *thorough Friend*.

Cadwalader Foulke and Ann Shoemaker were married in Plymouth Meeting House, on the 27th of Eleventh-month, 1810. Owing to the illness and death of Ann's father, David Shoemaker, the marriage had been postponed; and the meeting on the occasion was an appointed one.

After their marriage Cadwalader and Ann settled on the farm which had recently been the home of her father, in Whitmarsh Township, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania. This was their place of residence for about a year and a half, and it was here that their oldest son was born.

In the year 1812 they moved to a farm that Cadwalader had purchased, situated in Plymouth Township, on the east bank of the Schuylkill River, and on the north side of Plymouth Creek. This farm (as it then was) is now included in the borough of Conshohocken, and the discovery of the mineral wealth of that region, and the building of three railroads, have developed new enterprises and multiplied industries until there are left only pleasant memories of the quiet and peaceful agricultural life

that once prevailed all along the Schuylkill valley.

Cadwalader was a man of strong domestic attachments, and quite averse to changes; so that when he and Ann settled down at this place, it is probable that they intended, or at least desired, to make it their home during the remainder of their journey through life; such, indeed, it proved to be. Here it was that three of their children were born, that they all grew to adult age, that two of them remained until they married, and that the youngest of the family and both the parents ended their earthly career.

Hannah was the second child, and only daughter of the family; her brothers were three in number, and were named David, Samuel, and Josiah. David is the only survivor of the four children; the others having passed away in the inverse order of their ages,—Josiah first, then Samuel, and then—after an interval of more than thirty years—the subject of this memoir.

With the single exception of Josiah, who was never very robust, they were a healthy and, as we may well suppose, a very happy family. Those who knew Cadwalader and Ann need not be informed that it was a well-ordered

household; the children were properly trained, and the parents, being ever mindful of the source whence all their blessings came, ruled by example as well as by precept.

It would appear from some memoranda left by Ann that she was a person of deep religious experience, and one who did *her work* as she went along. A friend who knew her well, remarked a few years ago, "How much Hannah reminds me of her mother."

Some years before her death Ann wrote a letter to two young women, sisters, who were members of Plymouth Meeting, and who—as she feared—were taking undue liberty in the matter of dress. The tone of the letter is kind, but serious, and very earnest; and it is indicative not only of the religious concern of the writer, but also of the honest freedom—based on the right kind of love and unity—that prevailed among members of the same meeting in those days.

In one of her notes she refers to an appointed meeting at Plymouth, and to the exercise of the Friend—Mildred Radcliff—at whose request it had been appointed. In another she gives an account of a visit to a sick neighbor, and of the sweet frame of mind that the invalid

appeared to be in, notwithstanding great bodily suffering. Subsequently she notes the decease of this woman, and comments on the happy close that she made.

The domestic circle was unbroken, and nothing occurred to mar the happiness until the summer of 1821, when the youngest child was two and a half years of age. But trials, deep trials, now came; and sorrow seemed to follow sorrow, as wave succeeds wave.

The digging of a canal along the Schuylkill, caused sickness to follow in its wake, and some of the members of this household were stricken down with a malignant fever. The scourge, which swept the neighborhood, proved mortal in many cases; but of all the deaths that occurred there was probably not one which was more sad for the survivors than that of Ann Foulke. She died at the age of thirty-five, leaving her husband with his four motherless children, the eldest of whom was in his tenth year. Hannah was a bright, sensitive, and very affectionate child, and was not quite eight years old when she met with this sore bereavement. At the time it occurred she was at her grandfather's, at Gwynedd; and though great care was taken to broach the matter gradually, and thus avoid

too severe a shock,—still the sad truth had to be told, and when it came it seemed almost to overpower her. On her arrival at the house of mourning she seemed inconsolable, and thought that she could not bear to look upon the lifeless form of her beloved mother. An aunt to whom she was much attached, took her aside, soothed her, and at length prevailed on her to go into the silent chamber and look upon all that was left of the one who had been the dearest object of her strong affection. Gratitude to this aunt for her tenderness and her perseverance on this occasion, was cherished by Hannah through life; and she referred to it, and to the satisfaction that it had afforded her, only a short time before her death.

When the affectionate wife and mother found that she must leave her husband, and their little ones, she requested that her sister-in-law, Hannah Foulke, should come to live with Cadwalader, and assist him in the care of the children. Hannah consented to do so; and this was, no doubt, a great relief to Ann in her last hours.

Jane Shoemaker, Ann's mother, died soon after her daughter, and of the same disease; and Cadwalader lay as it were at death's door for some weeks; so prevalent as well as malig-

nant was the fever. At length Cadwalader was pronounced convalescent, and his sister Hannah came and made all things as comfortable as she could for her bereaved brother and his children. She was a woman of strong character and keen intellect; and had been a teacher at Westtown Boarding School, also in the school of her cousin Hannah Williams, and in one or two day-schools.

The reciprocity of confidence and interest between the two sisters-in-law, Ann and Hannah Foulke, was beautiful as well as instructive. Ann's only daughter was named for Hannah; and after her mother's death Ann was added to the name, at Hannah's request. When Ann found that she must leave her children she chose her sister Hannah to take the place of a mother; and Hannah, from a combined sense of affection and duty, undertook the responsible charge. The sequel seemed to prove that both of them were rightly directed. Hannah was so faithful in the discharge of her duty to the children, and so judicious in training them, that she saw them grow up and develop into manhood and womanhood, very much in accordance with her wishes. She lived to be aged and infirm, and then she found that she had not only their re-

spect and affection but that she was also the object of their tender care. Reverence for the aged was indoctrinated into the children when they were young, and they never outgrew it; so that it was not only their father and aunt that were respectfully treated, but *all* old or elderly Friends who came within the sphere of their opportunity.

It would be very satisfactory if we could now have "Aunt Hannah" to give an account of the girlhood of her devoted niece. No one was with her so much, and no one knew her so well as did this faithful friend and care-taker. No doubt there were, during that period, many incidents that we should be glad to have on record, but that have long since been lost in the realm of oblivion.

About the time Hannah Ann arrived at the age of womanhood she was, during one winter, a pupil in the boarding school of Martha Hampton, at Buckingham, Pennsylvania. Here she formed some pleasant acquaintances which probably ripened into friendships; and we have good reason to believe that she was a worthy example to the other girls, and an agreeable member of the household.

It would be particularly interesting to note the struggles that she passed through in overcoming the temptations incident to youth, before she fully decided to turn her back upon the follies and the vanities of the world; to be a decided and consistent Friend; and, if need be, to appear as a *fool* for the sake of the Master whom she was trying to serve.

From some of her memoranda, it would appear that she began to make a record, or to take notes of passing events, and of her own impressions, when she was about twenty years of age; and that from that time forward she usually noted the annual return of her birthday. The earliest records that have been preserved, however, began about nine years later than that date. Just when she covenanted to take up her cross, and lead an unworldly life, we have no data to inform us; but having put her hand to the plow, she manifested no disposition to turn back; and after having tasted the joys of holiness, she could look with sorrow upon the course pursued by the multitude, and with more pity than censure upon the votaries of fashion, and upon all those who were ensnared in the meshes of the great net of worldliness.

In the year 1838 she followed to the grave the remains of her cousin, Gaynor Forman. This was a close trial, as the two were united in bonds of affection and common interest, as well as those of kinship. Gaynor was religiously inclined, and very patient during her long illness of pulmonary consumption. Hannah Ann had sympathized with her in her suffering, and when the end came she keenly felt *her* share of the bereavement.

In the autumn of 1840 she went to New York to attend the marriage of her cousin, Thomas Foulke, and Hannah Shoemaker. From this time forth the two cousins, Hannah Foulke and Hannah Ann Foulke, were fast friends, and the bond between them grew firmer and brighter for thirty-six years, when it was severed by death.

For her companion on this visit to New York Hannah Ann had her cousin Sarah Foulke, of Gwynedd, who was then about eighteen years of age, and seemingly full of life and hope. Soon after their return Sarah was taken ill of a fever, and died in a few weeks. This was a great blow to her cousin, who had so lately enjoyed her close companionship when both were seemingly in the full bloom of health.

In the year 1843 she met with another close trial in the death of her distant relative and intimate friend, Rebecca Wilson. They were members and attenders of the same meeting, both wore the plain dress, both were fond of choice reading, and both were genial and sympathetic.

It is about this time that her preserved memoranda begin, and they continue at irregular intervals up to the time of her marriage; and, occasionally, after that event. So pure were her thoughts and so weighty her expressions, that we may well hesitate about adding to or taking from anything that she wrote. But as her record covers only a portion of her life, it seemed proper to supplement it by some account of those parts not included in that period; also, in some instances, to fill out notes, and in others to substitute initials for full names.

CHAPTER II.

1843 TO 1863.

MIDDLE LIFE.

1843, Fifth-month 15th. Father, Aunt H. and self in the city attending Yearly Meeting, which opened this morning. E. Borton appeared in supplication, beseeching the Father of Spirits to clothe us with His whole armor, so that we might be enabled to do the work to His glory. Representatives were then called, and all were present except thirteen. Epistles from the other Yearly Meetings were received, and some of them read. It was cause for thankfulness to many that there was such a oneness of spirit breathed in all of them ; thus powerfully convincing us that the truth is the same everywhere. I observed that three of them had the same petition of "Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach." I thought it very remarkable, and I crave that it may also be the fervent petition of our spirits.

Certificates for our Friends from other Yearly Meetings were read—H. P. Wilson, Mary D. Price, Susanna Jewitt, R. Hicks, and others. Meeting adjourned to four o'clock, and assembled near the hour. D. F. Wharton was continued clerk, and R. T. Jackson appointed to assist her. Finished reading the epistles, and concluded to send them down to be read in the Preparative Meetings; also appointed a committee to essay replies to them. Meeting adjourned to ten to-morrow morning.

16th. Friends again met and commenced answering the queries. Much good advice was given respecting the first two. May we that heard it profit thereby. In the afternoon we finished the fifth query. In the evening I attended the anti-slavery meeting at Green street, but felt too weary to judge whether it was a very good meeting or not.

17th. Finished answering the queries at the morning session. A very interesting sitting. M. Levis spoke of a remarkable vision she had had some time ago, relative to the Yearly Meeting, and then knelt down to thank her Heavenly Father that he had enabled her to relieve her mind from so great a burden. It brought out many weighty testimonies, en-

couraging us to remember how it was with the Ninevites, who, by repenting at the preaching of Jonah, were saved. Ah! this repentance and amendment of life; it will save as it did save a people, although hard things had been prophesied concerning them.

1844, Fifth-Month 14th. Went to the city to attend Yearly Meeting, which opened yesterday morning. This morning was taken up with a subject from Caln Quarter, respecting "Women's Rights in Reference to the Framing of the Discipline." It called forth much expression, but way did not open in the *unity* to do anything at present. In the afternoon commenced the queries and answers, and proceeded as far as the third. Much excellent advice was given, and all were encouraged to greater faithfulness. Mary S. Lippincott spoke beautifully this morning on the wisdom of Solomon in discerning the true mother of the living child.

15th of the month and Fourth of the week. Finished all the queries and answers. Many acknowledged deficiencies, yet upon the whole I thought there was cause for encouragement. In the answer to the sixth, many exceptions were made to the use of slave produce; also a

greater concern was expressed to bear a testimony against an hireling ministry.

16th. Attended Green street meeting. John Jackson spoke beautifully, also Jacob Lefettra ; evincing that they have been faithful in the day of their call. In the afternoon, Eleazer Haviland and George F. White visited Women's Meeting. May their labors of love have a right place in every mind. The report of the Committee on Education was read. It was interesting, and the committee were greatly encouraged to carry on the work. A very interesting report from the Indian Committee was read ; also an address from some of the Indian chiefs, testifying how much they are looking unto Friends (in their present trials) to help them plead their cause before the people.

Sixth-day morning, at nine o'clock, the meeting gathered. Essays of replies to all the epistles were read, and surely I thought the committee had been greatly favored. Next came a memorial for dear Samuel Livezey, and the solemnity which it occasioned called forth many sweet and lively expressions of the truthfulness thereof. The concluding minute was then read, but no one moved until a Friend appeared in supplication. After this we sat

some time, and then quietly left the house. At this Yearly Meeting we had no stranger with a minute (the like of which I never remember before), yet He who is the "crown and diadem" of all rightly gathered assemblies was pleased himself oftentimes to be with us, baptizing many minds with His holy spirit, leaving us nothing doubting that if we were only faithful to what was made manifest unto us we should be enabled to do our day's work ere the evening of life; yea, and do it not only to our own peace but also to His glory who is worthy of all praise.

1846. Eleventh-month 18th. Aunt Ellen Foulke departed this life. She was aged seventy-one years and seven months. The interment took place at Gwynedd, on the morning of the 21st, after which a solemn meeting was held.

1848, Second-month 18th. For several years past I have been careful to note something on the 16th; but this time, being away from home on a visit, it was omitted. In looking over the past year, and beholding the many changes that have taken place, I tremble for the future.

On the 8th of Fourth-month I attended the marriage of cousin, Daniel Foulke, and Lizzie C.

Foulke. About sixty persons were present on the occasion, and uncle Joseph spoke in the meeting. His text was, "In the world ye shall have tribulation." On the following First-day I accompanied the bride and groom to the Valley, where I paid my last visit to my dear cousin, Ann Moore. Alas! how little we know what is before us. On the seventh of Seventh-month I was there to witness the last solemn scene of "dust to dust." Oh! it was a time in which many hearts were melted, and the concern was deeply felt that the living may lay these things rightly to heart. The gathering was large. Amos Peaslee spoke at the house, and powerfully at the meeting held after the interment. He quoted the passage, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord," and enlarged on it in the most powerful manner I have ever heard. Yea, it felt for a time as if we were translated from earth to heaven. Martha Cleaver spoke beautifully, desiring that such a dispensation as this might not pass away as the morning cloud or early dew, but that it might make a deep impression on the mind of every one present. Uncle J. supplicated the Father of all mercies that He would be pleased to enable us to bear this stroke,

which, no doubt, was dealt in best wisdom by Him who seeth the end from the beginning.

1848, Fifth-month 18th. Went to the city to partake with the Annual Assembly there convened this week. In the morning attended the public meeting at Green street, in which John Jackson and David Adams spoke at length, and several others a little; altogether a very good meeting. In the afternoon attended the Yearly Meeting at Cherry street. It was a beautiful sight to behold so many assemble in such order. The committee appointed last year, on the slavery question, produced a report which called forth many lively exercises. Mary S. Lippincott beheld, as in a vision, a cloud resting over the tabernacle, and heard a command to "stand still and see the salvation of the Lord." She spoke of the necessity of relying on that power which so marvelously led Israel along, and enabled Moses to sing his song on the bank of deliverance. Mary Levis also was very powerful. The report expressed that as there was a very great diversity of sentiment as to what constitutes "a faithful testimony against slavery," the meeting could not profitably take any action upon it at pres-

ent, but every one was encouraged to be faithful to what was clearly manifested.

19th. Meeting very crowded ; commenced answering the epistles. Mary Levis spoke again, in a wonderful manner, addressing the young women. The remembrance of her communication will no doubt remain with many through life. It was a very interesting and instructive sitting. In the afternoon the meeting convened at four o'clock, and after finishing the essays of the epistles, and reading over the minutes, we had a memorial for George Massey. Some excellent remarks were made concerning the truthfulness of the testimony to this dear, ancient Friend, and then the concluding minute was read, when the greatest silence was spread over this large assembly that I ever witnessed ; yea, it seemed to be comparable to that spoken of by "John the Divine." While this covering was over the meeting, Louisa Steer and Mary Levis were unitedly moved in fervent prayer. Neither pen nor tongue can describe it ; but many, I trust, will remember this parting till we meet in the spirit land.

[Her youngest brother, who had been for many years an invalid, departed this life on the 10th of Eighth-month, 1848, in the 30th year of

his age. During the last two weeks of his life she kept a daily record, from which the following account is taken.]

Seventh-month 25th. Josey no better.

26th. We have the company of some of our friends from the city. If my poor brother were better, how delightful it would be; but to these things we must submit. I thought this afternoon, as he was lying apparently asleep, he seemed like a person nearly gone. Oh! how often have my feelings been stirred up for him.

27th. Josiah not able to leave his room this morning; and I feel most easy to stay with him, though it is Preparative Meeting. His disease causes great reduction of strength.

28th. Some improvement to-day.

29th. J. sits up a little. The doctor says he thinks he will soon be as well as at any time this summer. A neighbor called to see him, and ——— came and talked *politics* largely. How dry such topics seem when the heart is oppressed with grief.

30th. A quiet day, and no company except J. C., who called to see brother. The latter has been quite comfortable, and was able to look over some of his papers.

31st. A suffering day for our poor invalid ; still, he is favored with a great share of patience. Last Fifth-day he told me he was not able to "see through this illness." Oh! the sympathy we feel for him. It is beyond what words can express.

Eighth-month 1st. The doctor was very kind and encouraging. Some neighbors called.

2d. Uncle J. and Aunt E. very acceptably with us. Josey much the same.

3d. Several callers during the day; almost too much company for my poor brother. Yet he loves to see them all.

4th. A suffering day for the invalid. His patience is very remarkable; I never saw any one possess so much under great suffering and weakness. This morning he told me he was striving to get *still*; but his mind could not be calm while his pain was so severe. He added, "Perhaps I thought too much about my business when well ; I am sure I am trying to give it all up now." A neighbor bringing him some refreshments, he partook sparingly of them, acknowledged her kindness, and rested pretty comfortably during the afternoon. He spoke of the lads that are living with us, saying, "I like to see them come in often. It is right for

——— to come, as I think it will settle his mind a little."

5th. After a comfortable night J. seemed refreshed. He expressed a wish (as at other times during his illness) to have Aunt H. read to him in the Bible, or some other religious book. In the afternoon several Friends came, and among them T. P. B., who had a religious opportunity in the sick-room, assuring J. that the arm of Divine Power was supporting him, and that His adorable mercy was nearer than he was aware of. He said much more that was very comforting, but I felt too much overcome to gather it, and very sorry I now am that such was the case. How grateful we should feel for such visits. Several of our neighbors came, evincing much sympathy, which greatly assists us, poor, frail creatures. I tarried up late and read in the Bible for my dear brother, as he says it helps to quiet his nerves, and there is nothing so desirable to him as true stillness; he craves this far more than sleep.

6th. A pretty comfortable day. I. R. called.

7th. My dear brother pretty easy this morning. Several of our friends came to see us.

8th. W. J. kindly brought his sister Hannah to remain with us awhile; her company and aid are very acceptable.

9th. This being the day of the Select Quarterly Meeting at Gwynedd, Josiah requested father and Aunt H. to go, and said that he felt better. Soon after they had started he was taken more poorly, and suffered much during the forenoon, and his strength seemed to be declining very rapidly. The application of remedies afforded some relief, and in the afternoon he was easier. Oh! it was precious to sit by his bedside this day, as it has been ever since he has been sick. His sweet, sober countenance, as he would draw close to us, hath left an impression which nothing can obliterate so long as memory shall remain. In the afternoon, when the family came home, I remarked that it was pleasant to see them come into the room; he replied that it was. He then told me if I. R. should call, to let him stay all night. In the evening, after a number of others had been and gone, I. R. came, offering to remain. I thought it quite remarkable, as we had no reason to expect him. As we thought we might need him more hereafter, his kind offer at this time was declined.

During the night J. had several sinking spells, and asked to be fanned, which was something unusual for him. Towards morning I offered

him some refreshment, hoping it would revive him. He said, "I know thy kindness, but I can not take it." About four a. m. I called all the family. When they came into the room I asked him if he knew that his dear relatives were around him. He said, "Yes; if I am only worthy." He remarked that the lights were dim; and when the clock struck five he asked to know the time. On being informed, he said, "We shall have a fine, long day." In a few moments after this he turned, drew a few hard breaths, and then ceased to breathe.

Oh! it seems almost impossible to believe that this dear one whom we had seen so often revive, should be really gone. Yea, gone, I trust, to that city where none can say, "I am sick"; to enjoy that day which knows no night.

1849, Second-month 16th. Oh! the humbling dispensations that I have passed through of late. May they never be forgotten. And if they have been permitted by my Heavenly Father as a sifting process, and I thereby may witness the chaff removed and the dross purged out, so that there may be some good wheat to gather into his Heavenly garner—some pure gold fitted for a vessel of his own peculiar honor—I will even bless the hand that mixed the

draught, and drink it rejoicing that I am accounted worthy of his gracious regard ; knowing that my trials and temptations have fallen far short of those that our blessed Redeemer passed through. But, alas ! I have feared they came through unwatchfulness, unfaithfulness ; by giving way too much to my natural feelings, and not leaning on the arm of Almighty Power that is able to raise the soul into that glorious liberty which I so earnestly long to enjoy, but which I shall not until I strive more fully to enter in at the right door, even by the purifying spirit of Christ, the Redeemer of the soul. And, unworthy as I am, I do yet rejoice, knowing with whom my accounts stand, and that He is of great mercy (for I cannot name these trials to any mortal to be helped thereby). Yea, I have wondered why I have had to pass through these besetments, unless it was to teach me charity for things I had not yet seen that it was meet that charity was due. Yea, I sometimes thought I had a portion of the spirit of Haman. Oh ! strange spirit ! And then, again, I have felt as humble as the poor publican. So that these tossings have greatly wearied my poor soul ; and my fervent petition now is, Lord, teach me how to pray, in order to draw nigh

unto Thee and keep within Thy holy enclosure. If I had been more faithful to the covenants I made in former days I should not have had to mourn so much at the departure of my dear brother, who, I humbly trust, is enjoying the rewards of that son who strayed not from the Father's house. Oh! a bright example he was to us. And may I, instead of mourning over my loss—which I can neither weigh nor measure—crave that a double portion of his spirit may rest upon me; that so, in passing along from day to day, I may have the same wisdom to guide me, clothed with humility, yet supporting a dignity that belongs to the truth Truly, I feel old as regards years, yet a child in experience; and in looking back over my life, viewing the rod and the staff that have followed me unto this day, I may say, Good has my Heavenly Father been unto me, inasmuch as He has not required hard things at my hand.

Eighth-month 10th. One year this morning since we parted with our dear brother. And, oh! how often do I crave for that covering that I felt to be the support of my spirit whilst in his sick-room; for 'tis then that I feel no separation from his pure spirit. But, oh! it requires close

watching over thought, word and deed, to be worthy to attain to this blessed feeling.

Yesterday attended our Quarterly Meeting. Had the company of George Reese, from Maryland, a powerful minister, such as is much needed in this day of great slackness. Mary S. Lippincott and Elizabeth Davis were also in attendance, and with other dear Friends had much good to impart ; which if we do not profit by, surely Sodom and Gomorrah will rise in judgment against us.

27th Passed almost a sleepless night, and rose feeling like the poor publican—need of mercy. I have scarcely spent any time in company since the loss of my dear, precious brother, without feeling that I had been too chaffy. Oh! how I suffer for it when I retire ; and by not being faithful in some small matters that have pressed greatly on my spirit, when so good an opportunity offered, I tremble, fearing that greater ones will be required.

Ninth-month 27th. Attended our Monthly Meeting. E. D, G. M. W., and others, had ability to proclaim the truth among us with that power which is not of man in his natural state. E. spoke beautifully of the great necessity of having best wisdom for our guide in all

our steppings, and not leaning on our own strength. She made allusion to some remarks of our dear young Friend E. H. P. (who departed this life on the 25th, and is to be interred this afternoon), when he said he believed he should not recover from this sickness. He remarked that he had not "always been faithful to the *light*, clearly manifested; yet through sincere repentance he was favored to obtain mercy." He always appeared like a sweet-spirited young man, with a flow of natural, innocent cheerfulness which made his society agreeable; and truly if such as *he* felt his short-comings, what will be the feelings of some of us when on a death bed, who seem to have strayed so much farther from the path of true rectitude.

I was, to-day, appointed assistant clerk; if this will serve for a portion of my work in my Heavenly Father's vineyard, I will endeavor to do it with the best ability given; for truly I feel interested in society, and earnest cravings for its advancement in the blessed truth. Oh! that our dear young Friends would take heed to what has been so powerfully proclaimed this day—"That the walls of our Zion might be re-

built," — and not let such loud calls as are now in our midst pass unheeded.

Tenth-month 11th. Silent meeting; after which I visited my dear brother's grave, "Where rests his peaceful form beneath the sod; his soul, I trust, ascended to its God." Never felt a greater need than I have this day of keeping a watch over my steps. Oh! that I were willing to be more humble, with an eye singly directed to that power which alone is able to assist the contrite ones. Oh! I believe there is a path of peace in which I might be privileged to walk if only willing to bow down my proud will. No mortal knows what I have suffered on this account: and sometimes when I have been permitted to bask as in the sunbeams of righteousness, and drink of the pure fountain of life; yea, taste of that glorious liberty which belongs to the truth; oh! how have I desired never again to be brought into that slavish feeling which keeps down the pure life.

1850, 13th of Second-month.

[A letter to a young man who had been seriously inclined, and in whom she felt a great interest.]

Fourth-day Evening, 2d-mo. 13, 1850.

Whilst many a light heart is amused to-night, and others anxiously anticipating (which to *some* may be

innocent amusement, but to others "chaff that will be burned"—so different are our feelings as regards these pastimes), I thought I would steal away and answer a letter of importance which should have been done ere this; but whilst I was conning how and what to say that would be right and yield peace of mind in the end, I was sore puzzled, and at the end of the preface my pen refused to proceed. Whilst waiting for a new *idea*, thou seemed to come before my mind, with that interest I have felt (ever since I knew thee) in thy present and eternal welfare, beyond what I have language to express. Perhaps it was thy going out this evening that led me afresh to desire that thou might be preserved in holy keeping; for oh! how easy to slide from the right path, seeing the many snares and slippery places there are on every side. As thou hast been blessed in many ways (yea, an object of redeeming love, I have often thought), the greater sacrifice will be required. And though I have no reason to doubt, nevertheless I crave that thou may be favored to keep thy *right place*; then will thou be as a *shining light* to thy young friends; and they, beholding the beauty thereof, will be induced to follow thy example. Oh! the day loudly calls for *example*; for truly we have precept upon precept, but oh! for that practical righteousness which can only be attained to by constant watchfulness unto prayer. This alone can preserve our innocency, so that if surrounded by the vainest company, it will still enable us to keep our *right places*. Oft have I craved that

in these companies that so frequently meet, we might be more concerned so to spend our time, that on returning home we could feel that some good had been gathered, some of the pure wheat worthy to be stored in the "Heavenly garner." Oh! the beauty of a circle of young people whose cement is *pure love*, under the influence of which all envy, jealousy, evil and vain speaking will flee away; and they be rightly prepared to enjoy the *real pleasures* of life. These will stand by each other in time of sore trial, and in the day of adversity will prove their friendship. But if, on the other hand, the time is all passed in idle jesting and trifling amusements, just to please for the moment without any sincerity being felt, oh! the vacuum we feel when we return to the quiet. Many a sleepless night has it caused, and in the end we shall have to say with dear Springett Penn, that it is all "stuff."

I do not expect that I have written a word but what thou knew before; nevertheless I know by experience that I have been encouraged to walk somewhat in the path of self denial, by a word or two from a sincere friend, or even by "an open rebuke," when it has met the witness in my own mind. How excellent is that friendship which admits of a *freedom* that can speak to each other of their faults, in the spirit of restoring love; how much it is wanting.

But do not think that I wish to discourage social visiting. Far from it; for I greatly approve of it when done in moderation—companies not too large, nor

tarry till unseasonable hours. In the latter particular, especially, I have earnestly desired a reformation; and though it might require considerable resolution at first, yet in a little while, on looking back, the satisfaction it would yield would far overbalance all the present *seeming* privation.

As we hear frequently that thou art in search of a partner for life, I greatly desire that the Good Spirit may help thee in thy choice. I would fain wish for thee youth, beauty, health, and innocence; with every other accomplishment that can adorn or make useful one that would be so intimately connected with thy welfare; but most that, like Jacob, thou should covenant with Him that if He will lead thee in the right way, give thee food and raiment, and bring thee safely through in peace, thou wilt serve Him the remainder of thy days. Yea, and if thou art faithful He will perform, and even give thee bread from Heaven, clothe thee with His own holy spirit, and finally lead thee to the mansions of eternal peace.

But do not think that I am so selfish as to wish this for thee, alone. Nay, verily! but for *all* my young friends who are about to take so important a step; for I have ever beheld it a dignified one when accompanied with the Divine blessing.

And now, having written far more than I thought of when I commenced, I conclude, in much sincerity,

Thy well wishing friend,

HANNAH ANN FOULKE.

Second-month 16th. Another year has been allotted me; and, oh! how many changes have taken place during its revolution. Among the precious ones that have been gathered to their final resting-place have been our dear cousin Lizzie (oh! the blank), dear Edward Hicks; also Edward and Sarah Phipps. All precious ones, and no doubt they made a glorious exchange: a world of suffering and trial for one of endless bliss.

Among the many changes of this year may be noted that of our dear brother, who has put on that harness which naught but death can loosen. He has left the paternal roof; nevertheless, our hearts' affections and earnest desires are with and for him, that he may be preserved from the evil that is in the world; and though in the midst of bustle, may feel that he is not forsaken by the Redeemer of souls. Oh! the vacuum we still feel from the removal of our dear departed brother J. No language can convey the sense of it. Oh! I oft feel his purified spirit hovering around me as a beacon to light me on my way, even to the mansions prepared for the pure in heart.

I feel astonished when I consider my age, and the little good that I have accomplished. Oh!

for a greater willingness to buckle on the armor of righteousness, in order to accomplish Truth's warfare. I secretly mourn over many things, which is perhaps too much like the disposition of Martha, thinking of what must be *done* ere the Master can be rightly served; when, if more like Mary, I could sit down humbly at his feet, listening to his holy commands, and with all simplicity endeavoring to obey them.

Third-month 3d. I sometimes wonder that my spirit is not oftener clothed as with a mantle of praise, in beholding how wonderfully I have been favored. Yea, from my earliest years I can, in looking back, behold how an Invisible hand has led me along. The loss of a dear mother (ere I was able to appreciate her worth) was greatly made up by the interest of a truly devoted aunt: this has often caused my heart to overflow with thankfulness, and made me feel in duty bound to endeavor to repay in some degree. But oh! I feel the great necessity for a daily watch; yea, a constant one, in order to keep the enemy off, and to say "get thee hence, Satan." I know not why I have at times to experience such conflicts of spirit. Perhaps it is that I may the better enjoy the glorious liberty that I am sometimes permitted

to taste of, just enough to know its delight; when lo! I am again in bonds. Oh! that I were worthy to be loosened, or that the scales might be removed from my eyes so as to behold things as they really are.

Third-month 10th. This day at the house of mourning to pay the last tribute of affection to our dear cousin in the natural ties of life, and beloved mother in the church, Hannah M. Wilson, aged about eighty. Though dying full of years, she will no doubt be greatly missed by her bereaved family; having retained her faculties in a remarkable degree. The sweetness of her spirit was to be felt by all who were privileged to be acquainted with her; may it descend as a mantle on her survivors, so that, like her, they may walk in the Christian's path, shedding a sweet influence on all around.

We were also invited to attend the funeral of A. A., but as the two met at the same hour we could not be present at both. A. has been poorly sometime; a three-fold blessing—first, that he might have time to set his temporal and spiritual house in order and become a little loosened from earth; and second, that his friends might be enabled to see what was before them, so that they might prepare a little for the

close trial ; but, most of all, that he might, in a greater degree, witness the *blessed change*.

Fifth-month 14th. Went to the city to attend Yearly Meeting, which commenced yesterday morning and proceeded so far as to be ready to take up the Queries. This morning the session opened at nine o'clock, and the answers to the First Query, from all our branches, were very low in respect to the attendance of our mid-week meetings. This called forth many living exercises from those who had experienced that if this duty was rightly performed, all the requisitions of the other Queries would be easily lived up to ; our members coming forth with living sacrifices, bringing the children with them, and evidencing to the world that their chief desire was to fulfill the first commandment of unfeigned love to our Heavenly Father. Most earnestly were the youth entreated to beware of pernicious reading, as it goes greatly to slay the innocent life, as well as to unfit them for usefulness in the sphere in which they were designed to move. From its baneful effects they lose a relish for the pure, substantial truth ; become dissatisfied with the plain language ; and, growing wise in their own eyes, scorn the dress and address which the simplicity of the Truth

leads into, and for which our forefathers suffered.

In relation to the Fourth Query, also, much labor was bestowed ; more particularly that parents might keep the right watch over their children, remembering the query would be put to them, "Where are the lambs that I committed to thy care in the wilderness?" They were admonished to remember their deep responsibility, and to be faithful in the discharge of their duty ; then, even though they should not witness the blessed fruits which they desire—having done their best—they will be clear in the day of solemn inquiry. Most earnestly were the daughters entreated to forsake the vain amusements of the day, and come to seek that which would yield them comfort in the hour of sore trial ; and that they might come to understand the vital principle of our profession. Then would they behold the vanity and emptiness of all these things ; music would no longer delight, and the dance they would loathe. The light, frivolous conversation that so much abounds at these large parties would all cease to entertain ; they would then be led to visit the sick and solitary ; the aged and infirm would claim their interest and sympathy ; and time would become

precious to them, as they endeavored to use it rightly.

In answering the Fifth Query all were exhorted to remember the poor of every class, and to be faithful in visiting them, when sometimes only a word of sympathy would prove a cordial to the tried mind.

Then came the answers to the Sixth Query, and all of them (I think), save Abington, made exceptions of slave produce, as being fraudulently obtained. This called forth much expression, which occupied the remainder of that sitting.

15th. Meeting convened at eleven o'clock. On considering the Seventh Query, wives and daughters were affectionately invited so to circumscribe their wants as to relieve their husbands and fathers; and those who are blessed with abundance, to be good examples therein.

The answers to the Eighth Query also introduced many into deep feeling in order that our testimonies may be rightly carried out in that Christian love which is the badge of true discipleship. Again we were affectionately entreated (by dear Mary Levis) to attend our week-day meetings, as the strength that would be derived from this sacrifice would enable us to fulfill the

requisitions of the following queries. Gathered in the name and power of Him who promised to be with the two or three, here love and unity would subsist in its purity, and under its influence tale-bearing and detraction would not be known, neither could any differences come among us. Parents would feel a right concern for the spiritual advancement of their children, who, beholding their sincerity and devotedness to the cause of truth, would rarely be willing to transgress their desires. The Scriptures would be read with delight, and all pernicious books and vain conversation would be unknown. Their dress and address would bespeak them to be followers of a crucified Saviour, a dear Redeemer. Places of diversion would not be sought, because the heart would be in pursuit of heavenly enjoyment, that treasure that fadeth not away. Temperance would subsist in all our movements. The poor would claim our right sympathy, and often be visited in their abodes and rightly administered to. The poor, oppressed slave would be always remembered, and every right opening embraced in order for his deliverance ; and the captives of every description, whether of body or spirit, would have our sincere prayers, remembering we are all

children of our Heavenly Father, and if we would only fulfill the first, great commandment, all oppression would be done away. Our wants would also be circumscribed, and all our testimonies harmoniously carried out, to the honor and glory of the Great Head of the Church.

The Second Annual Query was answered, and much interest expressed concerning a more guarded education of the youth of our society ; which resulted in the appointment of a joint committee to take the subject under consideration, and report next year.

16th. Attended Green Street Meeting. S. K. spoke beautifully of the Saviour's mission. I think I have rarely heard so plain a sermon ; for the truth *is* plain, and never more beautiful than when brought forth in its own pure lustre. Several other testimonies were borne, all tending to the one great point. In the afternoon commenced answering the epistles.

17th. Epistles finished, an excellent memorial for Rachel Mason read, and under the solemn covering which is so desirable the meeting concluded.

Seventh-month 10th. Tidings arrived this evening that Zachary Taylor, President of the United States, deceased last night at eleven

o'clock, after a few days' illness. So we behold that he who was spared in battle could not be saved, although every outward means was taken to ward off the shaft of death. There seems to be a general lamentation, which, in addition to the destructive fire in Philadelphia yesterday afternoon and evening, casts a shadow of gloom all around. About two hundred houses were burned, and most of their contents; the inhabitants being obliged to make speedy escape for their lives,—and most sorrowful to say, several of them were lost. It is thought that not less than fourteen persons perished in the flames.

19th. After a very dry time, when vegetation seemed almost parched up, we had some gentle showers on the 16th, and on the 18th commenced a general rain. In the evening blew a hurricane, such as few now living have ever witnessed in these parts. It continued most of the night, tearing up trees, etc.; and in the morning the waters were rising fast, and the surface covered with drift-wood. A man on the opposite side of the river from us was trying to catch some of the floating material, when, alas! he was drowned. This circumstance, added to the alarming appearance of the flood, made us feel truly sorrowful. We hear of several more

lives having been lost—four boatmen at Manayunk, four men at Phoenixville, one man at Norristown, and a little girl in the Gulf creek. It is indeed a solemn time. The Field family (our neighbors at the locks) are in their house, and water has risen on to the piazza.

20th. Waters some abated, but still very high; over the canal bank. John Field and son waded through.

21st. Water slowly falling; drove through to meeting. We women walked around by the railroad bridge.

Cousins Edwin and Phebe, with three of their children, paid us a pleasant visit; also J. W. and T. R. Had Samuel J. Levick at meeting, very acceptably

Eighth-month 3d. A. and S. Peaslee came up from the city.

4th. Attended meeting, accompanied by our friends.

5th. This morning Uncle J., Cousin T., and H. C. arrived; and soon after came S. J. L. and wife, with their three lovely boys. Samuel soon discovered a great running to the locks; and, on going down, found that Annie Field had fallen into the water, and great efforts were being made to find the body. It was a half hour

before it was rescued ; two doctors were on the ground, besides several experienced persons ; they tried what they could do to resuscitate, but all proved unavailing ; life was extinct. The company of our friends at this trying time, was a great comfort, for every one seemed to be dipped into sympathy with the afflicted family, Annie being their eldest daughter, and about eleven years of age. In the afternoon cousin D. brought H. and W. with the nurse. D. E. returned with father from Select Meeting.

6th. Several of us attended Quarterly Meeting at Radnor. W. M. and R. K. returned to dine with us. Our friends all left this evening. Feel quite lonely.

7th. A. and S. P. came. The former accompanied father and Aunt H. to Gwynedd, and the latter went with me to the funeral.

8th. Beautiful morning for Quarterly Meeting. D., E., B., and self went. A very large gathering, and an unusual quietness prevailed throughout ; the first meeting remarkably so, and the truth was powerfully proclaimed by Amos Peaslee, Samuel J. Levick, and John Hunt. All in a oneness of spirit that bespoke them to be brethren serving the same Master ; truly there is cause for thankfulness. In the

last meeting John Comly spoke, greatly to the satisfaction of his friends.

10th. Paid a very satisfactory visit at J.'s, but through it all did not forget two years ago this morning, when our dear brother bade adieu to all terrestrial things. Oh! this remains fresh amidst all the cares and perplexities of time; our love was of that kind which death cannot dissolve.

20th. This day were consigned to the silent grave the earthly remains of our dearly beloved friend, and father in the truth—John Comly. Truly the militant church has met with a great loss, as he was a sincere mourner over the waste places in our Zion, and ardently strove to repair her breaches. May the mantle of his spirit rest upon the faithful and obedient, that his works may still follow him. He was aged nearly seventy-seven years.

Ninth-month 1st. This morning our ancient friend, Emmor Kimber, departed this life. He attended the funeral of his much-loved friend, John Comly, to whom he had been nearly united for many years, and their separation in mutability has been very short. His age about seventy-six.

2d. This has been one of the rainiest days I ever remember. The water has risen very much, and is still rising fast, so that Fields have been obliged to leave their dwelling.

3d. This morning found the water higher than it has ever before been known on the Schuylkill. Truly, an awfully grand sight. Our large bridge swept away during the night, and the lower houses in Conshohocken completely flooded; the cellars filled, and several feet of water on the first floor. We hear that several of the large bridges below have gone, and nearly all those above, except the one at Norristown. It is also reported that the loss of life is very great. Many houses washed down. This was above and at Reading; the loss of property in that neighborhood is not yet calculated, but very many have lost their all; and so many parts of families taken, makes it truly heart-rending. Oh! that these afflictions might be rightly felt by all.

7th. B. A. and S. G. came up. Very glad to see them.

8th. Father, Aunt H. and W. W. went to pay the last office of respect to our beloved friend and elder, Thomas Shoemaker; a man much respected, and one who will be greatly

missed in his family and in the Society. Another of the fathers in our church called home, and the query is—Who will fill their places? Had considerable company to-day, and through a desire to please all, fear that I have rather lost than gained, especially that peace of mind which is of more value than any other consideration.

Uncle H.'s buried their John yesterday. He was ill about nine days with dysentery; suffered extremely. They did all in their power, assisted by a good physician; but all did not avail. It was a keen trial to them, as well as to his poor, bereaved sister.

11th. Aunt H. and brother D. went to Gwynedd. Found them better, though mourning sincerely for their beloved John, who they trust is better off. During his sickness he remarked that he had been taught from his youth "to fear God, and be honest;" which they believe he had been faithful to.

13th. Went to the city and met with the School Committee. A very interesting meeting, but feel that the work is scarcely commenced. Oh! It requires a deep indwelling of spirit, in order to ascertain how to accomplish the work rightly. A guarded education should begin in

very early life. Oh! for a more prayerful spirit on the part of the dear parents; then would a way be opened where there now appears no way.

14th. In company with several dear friends visited the Eastern Penitentiary, which contains three hundred and nine prisoners. We were admitted only into their empty cells, which were far more comfortable than I had any idea of. Thence we went to the "Refuge for Colored Children"—a new building, and everything in beautiful order. About sixty boys and twenty-nine girls. Have a school in the building, where they pass several hours every day, and during the remaining part they perform some kind of work.

In the afternoon went to Moyamensing Prison, where there are about six hundred prisoners. The *order* in all these institutions, so far exceeded my expectations that I could scarcely realize that I was in a prison. Their lodgings and fare so much better than I had expected to find. After this, took leave of my friends and returned home, to ponder over the many things I have heard and seen whilst in the city. A very memorable visit.

1851. Second-month 16th. When I arose this morning, fervent were my desires that the day might so be spent that at the close thereof I might feel peace of mind ; which I could not if I did aught that wounded the innocent life, or if I bowed unto that power which hath oft brought me into bonds. It is seventeen years, this day, since I set this as a little way-mark to note how time was passing ; and I can say, from experience, that there is no time like the season of youth to seek an acquaintance with the spirit of truth. For, as we advance in life, cares multiply, and perplexities surround us on every hand.

Fifth-month 6th. Father, Aunt H., D., and self attended the marriage of —— and —— . A pleasant day, and though rather more “fixing” than I approve of, yet I hope that the wedded ones may witness the blessing of Heaven to rest upon them. And, oh ! how sincerely I do desire that there may be some found among us who are willing to stand by the law and the testimony, not heeding the example of the world.

7th. A pleasant visit from the newly married pair and some of their friends.

8th. We all went to Quarterly Meeting at Horsham. I felt rather dull to enjoy such a privilege to the extent that I would have desired. Priscilla Cadwallader was there, and spoke at the close of the business meeting ; the shutters having been opened at her request

12th. Father and Aunt H. in the city, attending Yearly Meeting. I do not expect to go this year, but I sincerely hope that the Great Head of the Church may be with them from sitting to sitting, enabling them to strengthen our walls, that our Zion may be rebuilt, and the mourners therein have cause to rejoice.

17th. All at home, reporting that they have had a very good Yearly Meeting ; may we be sufficiently grateful for the favor.

24th. Lovely morning. In company with Cousin Daniel and my dear friend, B. A., started for New York. We arrived safely at Cousin Abraham's, had a hearty welcome, and rejoiced to see each other again. Dear Cousin Margaret, ninety years of age, and bright as ever. She is, indeed, a very remarkable woman.

25th. Attended Hester Street Meeting, where several had gospel service, and there seemed to be a oneness of spirit, as if the same

power had baptized them and sent them forth in His name. Again, in the afternoon, I thought it was very remarkable ; dear John Hunt spoke most powerfully, until he seemed faint, and took his seat ; when Richard Cromwell rose, began where John left off, spoke a few minutes beautifully, and then sat down, when John again rose, taking Richard's words like one continued strain. Oh ! the beauty and excellency of such meetings. How we should prize them.

26th. Yearly Meeting opened at Rose street. Upwards of twenty minutes were read for strangers. A beautiful sight it was to behold the gallery filled with these heralds of the gospel. The business was transacted in much order ; not a jar occurred.

28th. Attended Brooklyn meeting, and had a pleasant visit with our friends, N. and S. H. We also went to Greenwood Cemetery. It is a lovely spot ; but, oh ! what vanity, or idolatry, is there displayed in the elaborate and very costly monuments raised over the dead.

29th. Meeting closed this afternoon, when dear R. B. appeared in supplication ; it felt, for a time, as if the windows of heaven were opened, and the blessing of the Most High poured

down. Oh! may we be sufficiently grateful for such favors. '

On the 29th and 30th visited some objects of interest in the city, and on the 31st we bade farewell to our dear friends, not knowing that we shall ever again meet in the body. I passed the night in Philadelphia and returned to my own home next day; having passed a week both pleasantly and profitably.

Seventh-month 2d. Truly this is an eventful time, for scarcely a day passes without our being reminded of the uncertainty of life, and the awfulness of death in an unprepared moment. On the 16th of last month a young man was injured so seriously in the furnace that his death occurred a few hours afterward. This morning our neighbor, Peter Cleaver, was killed instantly by a blow from the tilt-hammer.

1852. Second-month 16th. It seems more like a dream than a reality to think that another year has been added to my life. My tongue—much more my pen—would fail to tell of the many favors that I have experienced up to this day; so that I sometimes feel ready, like David, to exclaim, "Surely goodness and mercy [have followed] me all the days of my life;" and "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?"

I have been ready sometimes to believe that the prayers of my dear mother have been heard, and her petitions granted; for surely I have not done anything worthy to obtain these precious promises, made to me when sorely tried, and feeling myself alone; then it was that the answer came with great power: "*Thou art not alone, for the Father is with thee.*" At another time, when my heart was ready to burst—and yet I did not feel that I could relieve it to any mortal—the Comforter again declared, "Fear not, I am with thee still." Many years since that, when the same feeling seemed as if it would crush my spirits, the blessed language was again heard, "And lo! I am with [thee] alway; even to the end of the world." These are things almost too sacred to put on paper, but fearing that I may yet have deep trials—yea, desertions—to pass through, I note these *favours* as way-marks to guide my stepping along at such seasons. When I reflect upon the many escapes I have made, not through any merit of my own, I can only attribute them to the same adorable Power that has been pleased to preserve me unto this day.

[The following note, written about a year before this date, may find a place here] It is

mostly when under great *trial* of mind that I take note thereof, instead of waiting a little, until the cloud has passed over, or the eye-salve been applied by the True Physician, so that I am a little enabled to see things as they really are, and feel a portion of strength given, whereby I can say, "Get thee hence, Satan!" This better condition has, in a degree, been my experience this day; and for the unspeakable favor my heart doth rejoice and desire a more humble and close walking with that spirit that would lead into all PEACE.

Eighth-month 11th. Amid all the bustle and confusion that surround, my spirit oft cries, "Abba, Father!" and the hope is cherished that nothing will ever intervene to cause me to forget the time of deep trial I witnessed four years ago, when my precious brother took leave of all things terrestrial. Oh! how often has my spirit craved to be more loosened from the hurry and cares of this life, in order to gather into that holy quiet wherein we can commune with ourselves and feel these guardian angels watching over us.

Tenth-month 8th. Oh! my spirit is clothed with mourning for the great departure from that pure, spiritual worship so beautifully spoken of

by the blessed Saviour, and accessible to the least of the flock. What will be the answers in the day of solemn inquiry?

Eleventh-month 1st. My spirit feels clothed with near sympathy for the suffering of every description; and I wonder how it is possible that any rational, intelligent, immortal mind can seek or partake of amusements which go just to divert for the moment and then leave an aching void in the mind, which, if not supplied by another round, becomes weary and wretched. Oh! that these votaries of amusement could come to know where true, substantial happiness is to be obtained: yea, durable riches; jewels stored where thieves cannot "break through and steal"—even love, mercy, faith, patience, meekness.

Twelfth-month 9th. I have mentally exclaimed many times this day, Can these things be realities, or am I dreaming? So greatly have I been excited by the shocking accident, and by the very unexpected death of some of our dear friends. Truly, we need to have our building founded upon the "Rock of Ages"; yea, a faith comparable to that of Abraham, in order to be prepared to meet every dispensation.

Poor J., what a sad lesson his life and death

should be! He was taken in a moment of time, and when—as is supposed—he was so bewildered by the effects of strong drink as to be asleep on the railroad track or unable to get out of the way of the train. The evening being very dark the engineer did not see him, and the whole train passed over him, crushing his body in such a manner as must have caused instant death. Next morning, when the train came along, the corpse was discovered and the mangled remains gathered up. It was some time before the mutilated body was identified as that of poor J——. To-day his remains were interred at Plymouth.

While there we were invited to the funeral of Ann Conrad, an aged Friend, and one who was very much beloved. Also heard of the death of M. S., widow of T. S.; likewise that of dear Sallie Ann Child. This last named event very unexpected to me. She hath witnessed much suffering in life, but I hope a joyful release at death.

1853, Second-month 16th. The past year seems too much like a blank, considering the necessity there is to be up and doing; and the query oft arises, "Is it slothfulness, or is it for want of a more certain call?"

We have been wonderfully blessed with health, peace and plenty, whilst many of our dear friends have been greatly bereaved. The little child, the young man in his prime, and those well stricken in years, all of whom filled places that no earthly object can supply; the father from his little flock, and the mother from her precious babes, have been called away. 'Oh! these are loud warnings for us to prepare to meet the just Judge; and great is the consolation in believing that "mercy overshadows His judgment seat."

Third-month 3d. I do not remember ever to have gone forth in more poverty of spirit than that which I experienced in going to Monthly Meeting to-day. My mind tossed to and fro, yet wonderfully favored to *return* with great peace. We had the very acceptable company of Daniel Comly at meeting; and truly it is comforting to meet with these honest, faithful laborers in the Lord's vineyard. Surely these will receive their penny if they remain faithful to the close of the day. Oh! the necessity of dwelling low, in an humble, prayerful state, in order that all fear of man may be taken away, and the fear of the Lord, which is "the beginning of wisdom," take the place thereof. Then there

will be no waiting, one for another, but each will be willing to do the work, and all will move on in harmony. Our poor Society would then come forth in its ancient beauty, and great would be the peace of its members.

[One year before this she had been appointed Clerk of Gwynedd Monthly Meeting; that she felt the weight of the responsibility may be gathered from the following memorandum, made at that time.]

Tarried from Monthly Meeting on account of the illness of Aunt H. Truly we have many warnings, but will they all enable us to be prepared for the final call? Oh! how often the desire of my soul is that when the Bridegroom of souls calls we may be ready, and depart from this state of mortality with joy, worthy to inherit everlasting life in those mansions prepared for the righteous from the foundation of the world.

Heard this evening that my name was brought forward for *Clerk*. Truly I feel humbled, knowing that it is a very important station, and to fill it rightly one must mind the command of our blessed Saviour, to be "wise as serpents and harmless as doves." On hearing of the appointment the prayer of my spirit was that I

might rightly apply unto Him that hath the key of wisdom and knowledge, and in whom is centered all power ; and then, although I may not be able to please every one (as there is oft a diversity of sentiment), yet, being wedded to the truth, I may be favored to feel the reward of peace, and the Society may sustain no loss thereby. Truly, there is great need for faithful laborers in our vineyard ; a call for more vigilance. And if I can earn my penny in this station, surely I ought to serve with the best ability given, thanking my Heavenly Father that He has not required harder things at my hand.

[She first served the Meeting in that capacity Fourth-month 1st, 1852, at which date she makes the following note.]

I am led a wonder to myself ; having greatly dreaded this day, and expected to feel jostled and deeply tried. But it has been far otherwise, for I do not remember ever to have felt greater peace of mind ; yea, a something to lean upon, for which my spirit is clothed with gratitude to that Power which alone can comfort us in the needful time. Oh ! that I may be found worthy of his continued help.

[Not far from this time she notes the death of a young woman, a Friend (and a friend of

hers), with the feelings which attended her mind after viewing the corpse.]

My friend R—— borne to the silent grave. There is something very affecting in beholding our young friends called away in the prime of usefulness ; but, oh ! I hope, to exchange a life of care and suffering, for a habitation in that city where none can say “I am sick.” I called this morning to take the last look at her earthly remains ; more dressing than seems becoming our high profession.

[In 1852 she attended Yearly Meeting, and served on the Education Committee.]

I cannot see that all our labor will avail much ; it is *home education* in which Friends are so deficient. It is for the *parents* to feel a prayerful concern that their children may be preserved from the evil that is in the world. While the Third Query was before the meeting, parents were exhorted to gather their children around them, in that stillness wherein we can witness the teaching of Eternal Truth. This is what is wanting among us, in order that the children may come to know something of that pure, spiritual bread which if partaken of would cause them to loathe the unsubstantial pleasures of this life.

[Speaking of the last session of this Y. M. she says.]

Rather an exercising sitting; but we were favored to close under a solemn covering. Oh! how I feel for some of the mothers in the church, whose chief desire is for the prosperity of truth, and whose sincere prayer oft goes forth, "Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach."

[Referring to one of the meetings for worship that week, she makes the following note.]

H. R. spoke beautifully of the parable of the prodigal son. R. C., also highly favored; then followed several other communications, all very good; but I sometimes wonder why so much must be said when it seems as if all the vessels were filled; nevertheless, I do not wish to judge in these important matters.

1853, Fourth-month 5th. Truly these are days of deep trial and baptism of soul to those who are seeking for the exaltation of Truth. Were it not for a firm belief, mercifully granted, that He, the Creator of the heavens and earth, hath not shortened His arm nor turned a deaf ear to His humble, suppliant ones, surely we would despair, seeing there is so little of the bending of the knee and confessing Him

before men. In this day of great outward prosperity, many seem to have forgotten our great accountability ; and to begin to conclude that *we can do much of ourselves*. Hence it is, a diversity of opinion arises, and jealousy takes root and destroys that sweet, confiding love which ever must be the badge of true discipleship. Very few of us, even though we profess to be His followers, are willing to deny *self*, to take up the daily cross, and to walk in the straight and narrow way which our Blessed Pattern so beautifully pointed out ; looking unto and leaning upon Him in whom are centered all power and wisdom.

Fifth-month 11th. Whilst many deeply concerned Friends are assembled (at Yearly Meeting) to transact the business of Society, my spirit hath greatly desired that each one might seek for that wisdom which alone is able to qualify her for so great a work, and that every sitting might be owned by the life-giving presence of the Son of Righteousness ; that strength might be afforded to rebuild our broken walls, and that the vine might again cast forth its branches, yielding fruit to the honor and glory of the great Husbandman.

Sixth-month 15th. Attended the marriage

of W. N. A. and M. C. C. The company all appeared to feel the importance of the occasion met about. The order was beautiful throughout, the meeting very solemn, and we were earnestly exhorted to remember that it was not only during *this short space of time* that we were in the presence of Him before whom they covenanted, but that we should be constantly mindful that every thought, word, and deed, are known unto Him ; hence our great responsibility as heirs of immortality.

Eighth-month 9th. Though I have noted very little of late, it has not been because forgetfulness has overtaken me, or ungratefulness either ; but rather putting off that which tends to improve—burying the one talent. Alas ! alas ! alarmed do I feel at times when I think of the day of solemn inquiry—Where is the talent committed unto thee ? Truly it behooves me to be faithful in the little, inasmuch as I have never been able to discover that great things were required of me.

This day attended Quarterly Meeting, at Radnor, where many gospel truths were declared and much excellent counsel was handed forth. Surely I hope that every state has been ministered unto.

10th. Though five years have rolled past since we parted with our dear brother, yet I trust his memory will remain very precious, so long as I have any recollection of his many virtues. Oh! that I might practice them more and more. His patience in suffering, his love for the truth (even from a little child). Oh! how I miss his good counsel; ever ready to sympathize.

22d. Truly I feel grateful for the peace of mind I have enjoyed this day. Oh! that I might be worthy to have it continued; for there is nothing to be compared with it. And oft amid the bustle and cares of life doth my spirit go forth in earnest breathings that I may learn more and more to be humbly passive to that Power which is able to direct all things aright; and, if *faith* is kept, to enable us to say, not *my* will, but *Thine* be done.

Ninth-month 1st. This has been Monthly Meeting day, and I thought we might give thanks and take courage, hoping that a brighter day is dawning on our poor Society. Oh! my spirit oft craves its preservation, that we may not become a reproach.

Have had considerable company this week past. Truly it is very pleasant to have our

dear friends, and if we were only mindful so to spend our time, as to feel that some good had been gathered worthy to be stored in the heavenly garner, what sweet peace would cover our minds. There would be much less conversation, and we would become more weighty in spirit, fervent in prayer, and each other's joy in the Lord.

Tenth-month 2d. If I am only worthy, seems to be the language passing through my mind for several days past. Worthy of the sweet peace that has flowed like a continual stream. Sometimes a fear arises that 'tis like a calm before a storm ; and therefore the great necessity of keeping the vessel rightly trimmed, and of knowing the Master to be therein (even though He sleep), so that when the storms arise and threaten to overwhelm this frail bark, if He be rightly called upon, He will arise and say to the deeply tried mind, "Peace, be still."

Tenth-month 9th. Feel far more comfortable this evening than I had expected to. Surely gratitude should fill my heart for such a favor. I trust I have faith in that Power which knows the end from the beginning, and whose wisdom is able to direct aright all who humbly apply therefor. Thus may I strive more and

more to attain that passive state, willing to do or to suffer, in order to advance in the right way.

Twelfth-month 19th. Truly this has been a day not soon to be forgotten ; and the occurrences that have transpired go to show the necessity of living in a state of preparation for the final change ; but I fear *that* is a lesson I shall not learn, a state I shall not be able to attain to. The accident that brother Samuel met with this afternoon, and the narrow escape of his life, have excited me to such a degree that I can scarcely get composed enough to be sufficiently thankful for the inexpressible favor of his deliverance. At a railroad crossing the cars ran against his wagon, breaking it down, and he sprang out as by miracle, and thus escaped unhurt. The horses ran along the track nearly a mile, and then fell at an open bridge. They were discovered by one who stopped the approaching train of cars just in time to prevent a railroad accident which might have proved serious, and to save the lives of the horses. They were let down through the bridge, and, strange to say, they were not much hurt.

About ten p. m., after trying to get a little composed, we were about to retire, when our poor dog commenced a sad howling. He had been sick for several days past, and (as we feared) had been bitten by a dog that was supposed to be rabid, and that was killed about three weeks ago. Our poor creature seemed to be in great distress, and (fearing that in his raving he might break his chain) we thought it best to put him out of his suffering. This, too, caused feelings of great excitement, thinking of the danger to which we had been exposed.

Twelfth-month 24th. Have the very pleasant company of Uncle Joseph this evening. He is always cheerful and interesting.

26th. Had a very pleasant visit from my dear friend, B. A., which was comforting after the excitement and disappointment which I experienced yesterday. This remark causes me to note, in case any eye except mine should read these scrawls, that they were penned entirely for my own use, as little way-marks to refer to, and some of them convey much meaning, that would be an entire mystery to a stranger. Hence I have scarcely written them legibly; yet they serve me as a reference, and remind me, on looking over them, of the feelings I ex-

perienced at those times, and the causes thereof.

28th. Had the company of A. L. and H. M. In the afternoon we took them to see H. S. I had not seen her dear father since his illness—nearly six months. Dear old man! I was glad to find him so cheerful, and apparently not suffering much.

29th. Quite a deep snow fell last night, but we persevered and got up to Gwynedd Monthly Meeting. I thought it was a pretty comfortable one. Oh! that we might all apply for Best Wisdom to direct, in order to transact the affairs of Society to the honor of the Great Head of the Church. The weather is very cold to-day.

30th. At eleven o'clock our friends went to the city, and brother D. and self went to the funeral of T. Ellwood Roberts, at Plymouth. I felt much sympathy with the mourners, especially his dear parents and bereaved widow; for truly they have lost a dearly beloved one, a man in the prime of life. After a period of silence, Joel spoke. It was a solemn time, every one appearing to feel the sadness of the occasion which had brought us together.

1854, First-month 1st. Another new year is this day ushered in. As we part with the old

one we take backward glances at the many incidents that have occurred during its passage. Our own home has been greatly favored, for which, I trust, gratitude ascends. My sympathy, at the same time, goes forth to the many homes that have been bereaved and the hearts that have been desolated. And now, as we are entering upon another year, how much I do desire that each day may be so spent that we may be prepared to meet every event that may befall us.

11th. Attended the marriage of W. W. and E. J. They are a couple of my young friends who have my very best wishes. The meeting was solemn (though rather short), and everything conducted in good order. Myself not sufficiently weighty in spirit.

14th. Heard that Uncle Joseph was attacked, on the 12th inst., with something like apoplexy. He was timely administered to, and appears now to be rapidly recovering. These warnings should not go unnoticed, for I feel quite unprepared to part with him yet.

31st. When I compare my feelings in the morning with those in the evening, and apply the comparison to the periods of youth and age, my spirit is humbled, fearing that if my

work is not done ere the evening of life comes on, I shall be very poorly qualified to perform it. In the morning I feel as if I could accomplish anything ; yea, all things. But, alas ! ere the time comes to rest the weary body I find that but little has been achieved. One hindrance after another having occurred, I make excuses, desiring to put off for another day many things that should be done.

Second-month 7th. A busy, toiling day. Too much work to gratify the appetite, and then, amidst it all, to experience a lack of heavenly bread. For many days past I have felt very poor ; and often, when I awake in the night, the certainty of death comes before me, with feelings not to be described—knowing that this body which now lies here will ere long be a tenant of the cold grave, and the immortal, never dying part be separated therefrom. Oh ! how insignificant appears everything of a worldly character when these things are rightly presented before us.

9th. Our Quarterly Meeting, in which much excellent counsel was handed forth. Oh ! how relieving to many minds when these heralds of the gospel, coming forth clothed in the love and power

of the Great Head of the Church, are qualified to minister to the conditions of the people.

12th. My mind like the troubled ocean. Oh! for a qualification rightly to apply to that Power which alone is able to say, "Peace; be still!" In the afternoon had some precious friends to visit us; among the number were W. W. and his bride.

13th. Israel Drake had an appointed meeting at Plymouth this afternoon. I hope he may be rewarded for his labor of love. It was a full meeting, and a quiet prevailed which is very desirable to witness on such occasions. Surely much is done for us, and we shall be left without excuse.

14th. Invited to join a company this evening, but feel it my place to tarry at home; not wishing in the least to give any offence thereby, but I feel that there are too many that delight in these gay festivals.

16th. I do not feel willing that this day should close without my making some note thereof, inasmuch as another year has been added to my life. We have been favored to pass along without much apparent change, yet it has been to me a year fraught with deep interest. My spirit hath oft gone forth with fervent desires to

be led in the right way—not so much to shun the cross as to know the way I could act, so as to be most acceptable to the Beloved of Souls, for it was with Him I covenanted, in the hour of trial, that *I would prefer none before Him*. Though there are seasons in which I feel so poor as if it would be impossible that I should ever again be invited to His banqueting house, or sit under His vine and fig-tree, where nothing (of this world) can make afraid, yet having known and tasted these glorious privileges, it surely behooves me to bear patiently the day of fasting.

Date uncertain. Preparative Meeting day, and though our number was small there was a breaking of bread among us that was truly refreshing to the hungry soul. How sorry I often feel for those who are able, and who have the means, to attend our week-day meetings, and yet do not come. How much good they miss thereby. I esteem it no small privilege thus to mingle in social worship. The time seems to be more than gained, for we feel renewed in both body and spirit, as we return, fresh for our home duties. There are some of us, I trust, who feel that it has been a great blessing dispensed to us to have parents and

care-takers who have made this one of the first concerns—not at all a compulsory matter, but a duty that we should love. Reading the Holy Scriptures is another privilege that I prize very highly ; and whenever I hear or read of any caviling about them, it *wounds my spirit*. The comfort that I oftentimes derive from them is unspeakable ; and though there are many parts of them that are not comprehended by my finite mind, I am quite willing to leave *these* with Him who hath the Key of David.

21st. Yesterday and last night prevailed one of the greatest snow storms that I ever remember. It commenced snowing about ten in the morning, and continued, with very little abatement, until after daylight this morning ; drifting all ways. Men have been busy all day clearing the railroad track, and no train passed until after seven o'clock this evening. No doubt many passengers have suffered, on long routes.

23d. I never felt so much alarmed at the wind as I did during last night. Truly, it was fearful ; and it demonstrated the great power of Him “Who hath gathered the wind in His fists.”

28th. Feel quite refreshed this evening by a letter from my dear J. P. G. These precious

tokens of remembrance seem like oases in the desert of life. They refresh our spirits, and give energy to move forward in the pathway cast up for us, believing that if we are sufficiently faithful we shall in the end become inheritors of that treasure which fadeth not away. Yea, we shall become joint heirs with Him, to know whom has, I trust, oft been the most ardent desire of our united spirits.

Third-month 8th. Just returned from a week's visit to Gwynedd. Very pleasant, indeed, to mingle with our dear friends and relatives. Spent yesterday and last night with dear Miriam. It seems almost like a dream. I could scarcely believe it possible for any one to suffer as she did for many hours, with very little intermission. Oh! what a lesson; and yet, while I greatly desire to make the right use of it, my natural feelings will predominate, and my sympathy overcomes me.

Fourth-month 27th. Had I noted all my feelings for some time past, they would have appeared comparable to the weather; the changes and conditions of which have been the most remarkable that any of the oldest inhabitants remember. A snow fell on the 16th of this month, which closed some of the roads for

several days ; and some drifts were still on the roadsides this morning, notwithstanding that the mercury had risen above 70°. To-day we really suffered from the heat ; and this evening there was a heavy thunder shower ; but we were favored to get home safely from Monthly Meeting. There is scarcely an hour passes in which there is not cause for feelings of heart-felt gratitude to arise. As before remarked, my feelings of late have been comparable to the elements, passing through every state imaginable. Sometimes I have been in the wilderness, and then in the desert, which was so barren as to cause me to query how I should ever again get anything to sustain life ; when a spring would gush forth, and, as it were, spiritual manna be sent. Oh ! we have lessons every day to teach us to be humble, thankful, reverential. I thought we had a favored meeting to-day.

Fifth-month 4th. We had the company of Samuel M. Janney and Harriet J. Moore at our Quarterly Meeting. Truly many felt that it was a *precious meeting*, for the silence therein bespoke it to be crowned by Him who promised to be in the midst of those who gathered in His name ; and His power and wisdom were

witnessed in transacting the business of Society.

16th. Went to the city to attend the Yearly Meeting, which commenced yesterday. Rachel Hicks, Catharine Keese, Priscilla Cadwalader, and other strangers in attendance.

Sixth-month 13th. Truly my spirit feels clothed with awfulness when I consider my responsibility, accountability, the reality of life, and the certainty of death. Oh! for a deep indwelling; a mind centered in *that* Power which nought of earth can move.

29th. Attended Monthly Meeting; and truly I thought it a precious one. Yea, comparable to "A feast of fat things, a feast of wine upon the lees well refined." Oh, how grateful to the hungry soul.

Called to see dear Miriam Baynes; found her much better, though still a great sufferer. They are a precious family, and my spirit always feels refreshed in their company.

Eighth-month 8th. Attended Radnor Quarterly Meeting, in company with our dear cousins from New York. I number the day among the pleasant ones of my life. No selfish feeling was permitted to arise, but a desire that everyone, the world over, might come to enjoy

what many have partaken of this day—even hearing the Gospel preached in that power which gave evidence that the instruments had indeed witnessed and partaken of the joys of God's salvation. And though some of us may yet have to partake of the bread of adversity and the waters of affliction, we may remember that "the disciple is not above his master, nor the servant above his lord." And in these times of close proving, may we be favored to keep the word of His patience, for then He will also "keep [us] from the hour of temptation."

10th. Our Quarterly Meeting; and though there was much excellent counsel; yea, even Gospel truths were declared, so that we might suppose that every state had been ministered unto; nevertheless my spirit felt great poverty. Perhaps it was because the *body* was faint, so that I was not prepared to taste of the good things offered. Six years ago this morning, our dear brother left us; still his memory remains very precious; and though I have greatly missed his good company and his affectionate interest—ever ready to sympathize and give good counsel—while I feel that surely I may mourn the loss of such a one, I nevertheless endeavor to resign him, trusting that his pure,

peaceful spirit hath found an admittance into the mansions of everlasting Rest.

12th. Attended the funeral of G. M's little daughter. Oh! how my spirit sympathized with the little brothers and sister. May it be the means of drawing their tender minds to the Redeemer's kingdom, where, no doubt, their little sister is gathered.

Then called to see S. R., who, though a great sufferer, is striving to bear up with patient cheerfulness.

14th. Cousins D. and L. returned from Chester County, having been sent for a week ago on account of the illness of their dear mother, Abigail Walton. It terminated mortally; and she made, I trust, a happy release from her suffering. The funeral took place yesterday.

31st. Monthly Meeting; got through to pretty good satisfaction. Oh! I feel it no light matter to be Clerk; and find'tis like the gathering of manna, requires fresh qualification every time. Truly I feel a deep interest in our poor Society, greatly desiring that its members more generally had in their possession that life-giving Principle which would qualify us to rebuild our broken walls.

1855. Second-month 16th. I feel really astonished to find that so long a period has elapsed since I noted aught of the varied feelings that have at times been my portion. O time! time! how it passes, whether improved or not; and this day numbers another year added to my life. Oh! that in the evening (which is altogether hid from my view; nor do I feel over-anxious concerning the time of its arrival) I may be found walking acceptably with my Heavenly Father. Then all minor duties will, no doubt, be accomplished. Oh! I feel that I have many cares and responsibilities; hence the great necessity of a continual watch that in patience I may possess my soul.

Third-month 1st. Attended Monthly Meeting at Gwynedd, which was small, on account of the funeral of dear Sarah Rittenhouse. Joel and Mercy both attended the latter, and spoke at the house. The interment was at Germantown. She was released from her suffering on the 26th ult. We called on our way to meeting and took leave of the corpse.

2d. A. T. came and spent the day. Our cousins P. R. and S. W. paid us a little visit, which was very acceptable. While the cousins were with us, Joel came with intelligence that

dear Mercy Yerkes was suddenly *taken from this life* last evening. Oh! how unexpected. Only day before yesterday she was here, apparently as well as ever I saw her. Yesterday she attended the funeral, but soon after her return home was taken with apoplexy; and though the doctor was immediately brought, yet it was *not permitted* that she should be restored. Oh! this is a keen trial to many of us, beyond what tongue or pen can portray.

3d. J. L. came by the four o'clock train, and dear Margaret A. Longstreth by the last one. 'Tis very precious to have this sweet, sympathizing friend with us this night. D., H. M. and self accompanied dear Margaret to meeting; and a solemn time it was felt to be. On our way home called to see the corpse; it looked as if in a sweet sleep. At two o'clock this afternoon the funeral met. The coffin was taken into the meeting-house (which was, I thought, a good arrangement), and many came to testify the love they bore to this dear Friend, whose voice has so often pleaded with us and supplicated in our behalf. Oh! may the mantle of her sweet spirit rest upon our assemblies when gathered for worship.

Dear Amos Peaslee expressed the deep sympathy he felt for the bereaved husband, also for the relatives, and for the church hereaway ; and though our mourning was deep it was not without hope, for "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

Dear M. Longstreth bore testimony to her excellency, in having gathered many to the fold of Christ.

Uncle Joseph, Joel, and Samuel J. Levick also spoke. Oh! it was a memorable time, and we were earnestly invited not to weep for *her*, but to weep for ourselves ; fully believing that her lamp was trimmed and burning, and she prepared to meet the Bridegroom of Souls.

This is one of the closest trials that I have met with, having known her from my earliest recollection, and proved her friendship to be *so sincere*. The nearness of unity that I have felt with her spirit is of that character which, I trust, death cannot separate. He has, however, been permitted to deprive us from beholding her exercised countenance, beaming with a holy radiance when sitting in our religious assemblies ; and may we take pattern by her dedication, and be ready (as I believe she

was, even at so short a notice) to enter upon the joys of our Redeemer.

Fifth-month 16th. A concern was opened in the Yearly Meeting to address the South. Truly my spirit rejoiced to witness the solemnity that clothed the Meeting during the whole sitting; and although some did not feel that the right time had come, or that the way was clear enough to write anything that would be availing, yet a feeling was manifested that will, I trust, ere long bring forth that which will go to the furtherance of this great work.

18th. A most excellent memorial for dear, old Mary Moore was read. The covering spread over the meeting while listening to the account of the trials she had undergone, and how she had been enabled to keep the faith, through all, was very solemn. She has doubtless been gathered into the mansions of everlasting Peace. A deep exercise prevailed on account of our many short-comings, and fervent desires were expressed that we may become a more humble people. Thus closed a most excellent Yearly Meeting.

21st. S. C. came for Uncle Hugh (who has been spending two weeks with us), and brought intelligence of the decease of Lydia

Cleaver. She died of apoplexy, after an illness of nearly a week.

22d. Margaret A. Longstreth came to accompany us to the funeral.

23d. The funeral met at the house at nine o'clock. A very large gathering, and excellent order and remarkable quiet prevailed. Indeed, it was no ordinary occasion, and all who were assembled appeared to feel it. At the house, Mary S. Lippincott, Margaret A. Longstreth, and Joel Lare, had something excellent to minister. After the interment we assembled in the meeting house, where again we had several excellent testimonies borne by Daniel Comly, and others. Oh! that this might be an awakening dispensation, wherein we may not only repent, but also amend our lives, having our own self will brought under subjection to that Power which would mould us for vessels of usefulness. Dear Lydia! she will be greatly missed, having been a cheerful helper in the time of need. May her reward be equal thereto—a holy rest.

24th. Brother David and self, accompanied by cousin Joseph Foulke, M. D., attended the marriage of our much loved cousin, Thomas S. Foulke, and Phebe W. Shoemaker. A pleas-

ant company, and a general quiet prevailed ; very desirable, as it seems to me, on such occasions. The meeting was truly solemn, and they spoke as if they felt the importance of the covenant they were making, which was to endure, even unto death.

Tenth-month 13th. Attended a meeting at Plymouth, appointed by dear Sarah Hunt, in which she earnestly entreated us to pray for an increase of faith. No doubt it is greatly wanting with many, who are ready to exclaim, "Save, Lord, or we perish." But, most of all, have *I* craved for a more tender, contrited spirit, wherein I could feel for the suffering of every class, with a becoming resignation to my own lot. Oh ! I have passed through much these few months past ; and surely if I do not let these dispensations purify, sanctify, refine and redeem my spirit, where shall I hope to find that peace and joy that are preferable to silver or gold, or all this world's gifts combined ? for there is nothing that can be named in lieu thereof.

[A note taken more than a year before this date, may appropriately be inserted as another evidence of the searching analysis of self.]

Arrived safely at home after a visit of ten

days to ———. Though I do not feel that true peace I so much desire, yet I am sensible there is great cause for thankfulness to the Giver of all good ; for very sure I am there has nothing been lacking on His part. I therefore humbly hope that if I watch my daily steps, I shall ere long witness that restored, which I covet more than any earthly treasure, for it is indeed beyond all price. Oh ! I oft fear that I do not walk as consistently as I ought ; and, were it not that I can appeal to the Searcher of hearts for the purity of my intentions, my heart would often fail. But knowing that He can fathom the depths thereof, and that His mercy is great toward all His dependent children, my faith is that He will not utterly forsake, though He may for a little time seem to withdraw His presence. But oh ! these seasons are hard to bear, and they call for great humility, seeing what dependent creatures we are.

1855, Twelfth-month 31st. Very solemn indeed always feels the parting with the old year. How many recollections it calls up. And truly the past year has been one which will be long remembered by some of us who have passed through a train of varied afflictions. On the 21st of First-month, Aunt H. met with the first

sad hurt. On the 1st of Third-month, dear Mercy Yerkes was taken away very unexpectedly. On the 23d of Fifth-month occurred the death of Aunt Lydia Cleaver. These were sudden calls indeed. On the 5th of Sixth-month, Aunt H. met with another sad accident. Oh! this tried me greatly. On the 22d of Sixth-month, our dear Miriam Baynes was interred. On the 5th of Seventh-month, the doctors operated on father's eye. Oh! this had caused me many anxious feelings. On the 12th of Seventh-month (just a week after father's operation), dear Aunt Mary Foulke, after a few days' illness, passed sweetly away. This, too, was hard to realize, but I dared not mourn. On the 25th of Twelfth-month, our poor little Sallie Ann Hellings was laid in the quiet grave. This, too, came very close to my feelings.

1856, Second-month 16th. Just returned from a very pleasant visit to the Valley; yet amid it all did not forget that this day has added another year to my life. The swiftness of time in its flight, and the many changes that are continually taking place, call earnestly for greater stability of mind; for a quiet dependence on that Power which remaineth to be the

soul's anchor, sure and steadfast. Though I have oftentimes felt scarcely able to obtain a good *thought*, I am abundantly convinced of the great necessity of patience; yea, of that kind wherein we may possess our souls; and then, whether we abase or abound, we shall in all things be resigned. Oh! for a better qualification to train the children aright. Truly there is much of self to be sacrificed in order to accomplish this great work; a continual watch must be kept up. Having met with many serious accidents, they have so wrought upon my feelings that I find it difficult to attain to that composure of mind which I used to enjoy, and which would enable me, when awaking in the night, to exclaim, "This dead of midnight is the noon of thought." Yet, nevertheless, when weighing my desires, as in the true balance, I do find, amid all, that there is no thing I so much crave as to feel an acceptance with my Heavenly Father; and truly I have had many evidences of His continued love and care, even from earliest life.

Third-month 6th. Had our dear Friends Catharine and Keziah Foulke, at our Meeting to-day. Very precious, indeed, has been their mission of love among us. They have nearly

finished visiting all the families belonging to Gwynedd Monthly Meeting. It has been an arduous work indeed, and I hope they may feel the reward of true peace therefor.

Fifth-month 16th. Returned home from the city, having attended all the Yearly Meeting except Third-day. Truly I esteem it no small privilege thus to enjoy the good things handed forth from the Heavenly Treasury. Oh! this storehouse is inexhaustible.

Sixth-month 20th. This evening J. F. M. called with the very unexpected intelligence of the death of Samuel Moore. This comes very close to our feelings.

23d. The funeral met at Valley Meeting House. It was a deeply affecting time. Dear little children! how my spirit craved that they might choose the right way.

Eighth-month 10th. "I will bring the blind by a way that they know not." This has in a measure been my experience for the past year. Oh! that I may be more passive in order to be led rightly along.

We had dear Phebe Hadley at *our* meeting this morning, and at Norristown this afternoon. These messengers of the Gospel! How my

spirit rejoices that they are still sent to visit the flock.

This day numbers eight years since we parted with our dear brother. Oh! I sometimes feel as if he were interceding that we, too, might be gathered; that where he is, we might be also.

1857, Second-month 1st. Not one word have I penned for some months past, though I might truly have acknowledged many times that my heart has been filled with gratitude for the many blessings dispensed.

This day had a sweet little visit from cousin Phebe Roberts, who is visiting the families of their little meeting.

16th. It is twenty-three years this day since I first felt a concern to note something down, to mark the passing time; and never has it felt more solemn than at the present. The past year has, in most respects, been to me a very pleasant one. The chief fear has been that I am growing selfish; so much do I enjoy the precious quiet of *our own little band*. Yet I tremble sometimes, knowing that ere long it must be broken. May we so live that when the time of separation comes we may resignedly say, "Thy will be done" I often feel that it

is a little time lent us to prepare to meet the trials of life that yet await us.

Fourth-month 6th. Attended the burial of our much respected Friend, Jonathan Jones, Sr.

Eighth-month 2d. It is now more than three months since the decease of my dear brother Samuel, and I have not penned one line concerning the event. He attended our Preparative Meeting, the 23d of Fourth-month, apparently in perfect health. After meeting I looked for him, but as I did not see him at the door, supposed he had gone ; but when I went to lead father out of the meeting house, I found them seated together by the stove. Oh ! how glad I was to see him ; for I think our affection grew stronger as the years passed away, though we were always a little band *very nearly* interested for each other.

That day he had left Anne at her father's, as she was not very well, and had come to meeting alone. As we were about to start for home, he assisted us in getting into the carriage, talked about several little matters, said they were disappointed in not getting to see us on First-day, as the storm had prevented them from coming. He thought, perhaps, he would come a little while that afternoon ; and thus we

parted. In the afternoon David went to Norristown on business, and when he arrived there, heard that Samuel was very ill at Dr. Corson's office. Immediately he went there and found his dear brother extremely ill. He was taken on the way home from meeting, but as he was alone (which we all very much regret), we cannot tell exactly how and when the illness began. Before reaching his home he met Isaac Roberts, and told him he thought he would go immediately to the doctor's, in order to obtain some relief. He said the pain in his head was extreme, and asked for assistance to get to the office, as he felt unable to find it. When he got there, he desired the doctors to do what they could for him, as he could not live long if he did not get relief. They sent for a person to cup him, but it did not avail much, as his left side became paralyzed, and all apparent consciousness left him. Anne was immediately sent for, but neither she nor his brother David could be sure that he knew them. Oh! it seemed impossible to think that he would not revive. After remaining in the office about two hours, he was carried on a settee to his own home. When David came for me I saw he was very much alarmed; but still I hoped that we should find

Samuel better. We went as soon as we could, and on our arrival at the house found him on his own bed, lying there with every feature composed, and breathing, as I thought, naturally. Oh! it was a scene never to be forgotten. Poor, dear Anne lay by his side almost exhausted with grief. His father-in-law and mother-in-law were there doing all they could; and dear M. S. was also assisting in the nursing. Callers were coming and going almost constantly, but all was still in the sick-room. The doctor had left before we arrived, but he came soon again. I queried with him, How does thee think Samuel is? He answered, "Not any better." I then said, Oh! can't we be doing something for him? He replied that it was one of those cases in which there seemed to be nothing that could be done. He left, saying he would call soon again. About eight o'clock there was a general warmth; hands moist and natural; he moved his right hand and foot, but the left side was entirely paralyzed. The warmth seemed favorable, and as he did not evince any signs of suffering, it seemed best for D. and self to return to our dear father and aunt, who were very anxious, and bring them up with us early in the morning. There

being abundance of help at the sick-bed, we felt that our presence was most needed at home. It was an anxious night, and one never to be forgotten. We arose early, and while assisting dear father to get ready, we saw Samuel's boy riding up the lane. Oh! I knew then the sad tidings he must bring—even that our dear, precious brother was no more. He passed quietly away about half-past ten o'clock last night, but little more than two hours after we left him.

1857, Tenth-month. Oh! how have I desired, time and again, for strength and qualification to pen down some little account of the sore affliction, the close trial that we have met with in the removal of our dear brother Samuel. Although more than five months have elapsed since the sorrowful event, yet none but Him whose eye can penetrate the midnight darkness and behold the tear that trickles down the mourner's cheek, and whose ear alone can hear the plaintive moanings of his sorrowing children, can know the heart-felt pangs that I have endured, and still endure. Nevertheless, there has been a grain of faith granted, that I shall yet rise above it; still, sometimes a fear is felt

that I have been chastised but have not improved.

Twelfth-month 31st. Very solemn does it seem to me to part with the *old year*. It calls to mind the many incidents that have taken the deepest hold on our feelings as we look back to see the many changes that have taken place since it commenced its round. Changes in the social circle, vacant seats in the house of worship, and most of all, and keenest to be felt, in our own dear home. Often have I trembled, for I knew the time would come when these afflictions would overtake us; but thanks be to that Power, who forsakes not His dependent ones in time of trouble, I thought we had this day great cause to "thank God and take courage." Our dear cousin Thomas, who came to visit us in our affliction, had something very good to communicate to us in our Monthly Meeting. Oh! how I crave his preservation; and if he be an instrument that the Lord has chosen for His own purpose, for His own peculiar service, to declare His goodness, and to invite others to come, taste, and see for themselves—oh! may there be nothing of man in the work. Had also the company of John Parrish and Daniel Comly; both very acceptable.

1858, Second-month 16th. Though both head and heart are weary, yet I wish to continue to note something of this day, which adds another year to my life. Oh! how little do we see before us; and truly this is in great wisdom. Enough is continually shown to convince us that we ought to stand in a state of preparation to meet the trials that await us; and, if we rightly seek, strength will be given us to bear them. The past has been a year long to be remembered. A vacancy has been made in our little circle that can never be supplied. A most endeared brother has been taken with scarcely a moment's warning; and though it seems very awful thus to be called to give an account of our deeds, yet I dare not question that this was in great mercy, trusting that he was prepared, even at this short summons, to render up his accounts with joy. What a loud call to some of us who are less prepared, to have oil in our vessels, and our lamps trimmed and burning, "for in such an hour as [we] think not, the Son of man cometh."

Our precious aunt, too. Oh! what a blank we experience; a void that none can fill, save Him who promised to send the Comforter to His sorrowing disciples. Oh! that I may so live

as to be worthy of this divine consolation—the spirit of truth, that is able to lead and guide into all truth. Yea, I feel the necessity, more and more, of looking alone to this ; seeing that the dear ones whom we have leaped upon are so liable to be removed. Still, I have my dear father and one brother left ; and they feel near as life to me. May I so fulfill my duty toward them, that when the time of parting comes, all may be sweet peace.

Third-month 7th. How quickly does a year pass away, and yet how many changes have we experienced. Changes in many ways. In the financial world there has been a great convulsion ; many who one year ago were supposed to be very wealthy, are now insolvent. Great, indeed, have been the suffering and trial that this has produced. May it prove a deep lesson to many. This day reminds me that one year ago we followed to the grave the remains of our dear Friend, Martha Cleaver. Oh ! how much we have missed her. I felt at the time as if we could not spare her ; such a true interest did she manifest in the welfare of our Society ; yet we had to submit, humbly hoping that He who saw meet to take her to Himself, would qualify others to carry on the work. But oh !

there has been stripping after stripping, till we have been ready to exclaim, Is it not enough? On the 23d of Fourth-month, our precious brother was taken away. Dear one! what an interest he, too, felt that our poor Society might come forth in its ancient beauty. Oh! how his many virtues rise before me, causing me to feel that Society has lost a true helper. Oh! that the mantle of his spirit may descend on some of our young men, that they may more feel the necessity of knowing the God of their fathers, and serving Him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind. If this were their chief concern, what a beautiful band would come forth, ready to fill the places of these dear ones who have been removed.

On the 25th of Ninth-month I attended the burial of our much esteemed father in the church, Salathiel Cleaver; and on the 5th of Tenth-month, that of his dear wife. These two were faithful in their day; and now "they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." On the 25th of Tenth-month occurred the funeral of another dear elder, Isaac Parry. Him we shall miss greatly. I fancied him as one of the old Patriarchs; and his very countenance would solemnize a meeting. On the

12th of Twelfth-month, our dear, precious aunt was gathered, I trust, to join the dear ones who through great tribulations have been prepared to enter the Redeemer's kingdom. Her funeral was the occasion of a large gathering, and many testimonies were borne to her excellence. Whilst they were closing the coffin we were solemnly invited to the funeral of Thomas Parry. It almost seemed as if Heaven and earth would pass away. But the precious promise is, "My word shall not pass away."

14th. I regret that I have of late omitted to take note of many little occurrences. These notes are comparable to the index to a book. Some of them refer to seasons of unutterable anguish; some to times of sore perplexity; many to the general incidents of life; and some to precious seasons wherein I have experienced feelings too hallowed for pen to trace.

On the 1st inst. I attended the marriage of J. L. and E. J. It was a small company, and to me a very satisfactory time. Joel spoke beautifully; admonishing them that in order to be able to keep their covenants one with the other, they must first covenant with Him from whom flows every blessing. On the 5th (which was one of the coldest days of the winter) had an

unexpected treat in a visit from cousin A. S. D. On the 15th, father, while getting ready to go to Gwynedd for a little visit, was taken with a chill. He had a suffering night. We were much disappointed about the visit, but we must try to submit. On the 17th, uncle Joseph and aunt Elizabeth, uncle Hugh and aunt Martha, and cousin Formans, all came down to visit us. Father was able to come down stairs for a short time. Sister Anne is kindly with us, but there is still a great blank.

18th. Beautiful, bright day. It is the wedding day of our young friend, J. L. Truly I wish him much happiness, as it has been his lot to pass through some very close trials. When but a child he lost his father, and came to live with us. This was in the summer of 1845; and he remained with us nearly five years. During this time he lost his dear mother; and this bereavement, together with his many good qualities, brought him very near to our affectionate interest. He had been surrounded not only by all the comforts, but even the luxuries of life; now he was indeed an orphan, stripped in every way. Oh! how keenly did I feel for that little flock—eight in number—as they stood around their mother's grave. A few

years after leaving us he lost two of his brothers, and these bereavements were very close trials to one of his affectionate nature. He was now in business for himself, with a partner, a man well calculated to be a help and comfort to him ; when lo ! *he* was suddenly removed by death. (He was killed by a railroad accident, when on his way to be married.) This was almost too much for poor J.; but still he has struggled along ; and I hope he will yet see many happy days.

20th. Went to R. M.'s to meet the wedding company. A very pleasant time. Much pleased with J.'s wife ; and think Best Wisdom has helped him in this important choice.

21st. The wedding company at our Meeting. Joel was excellent.

22d. Had a very pleasant call from J. and his bride, accompanied by her brother and *his* bride. I hope that they may all prosper in Best Things.

23d. A nice little visit from Uncle John Jones and Cousin Jane.

24th. Had a visit from H. P. T. and her sister Rebecca. Received a good letter, and a nice present from Cousin J. S. C. Father is better, but still feeble.

Fourth-month 23d. Oh! it seems hard to realize that a year has passed away since our dear brother was called hence, to be seen of us no more. His removal has inflicted a wound that time has not yet healed; and often have I craved that such a visitation might not pass by and leave us unimproved. Dear Samuel! how his many virtues rise up before me; and prominent among them, his honesty of purpose and his sympathetic spirit.

Eighth-month 10th. Every year, for the last ten, I have noted something on this day, except *last*; and then my heart was so steeped in sorrow that I felt no ability. Whether or not I grieved beyond what was pleasing in the sight of my Heavenly Father, I know not; for He has seen meet to take other dear ones, so that my earthly props have, indeed, become few. But when I have been permitted to gather into the true quiet, then have I beheld His goodness and mercy, His power and wisdom, in all the dispensations and strippings that we have passed through.

Tenth-month 10th. Had a very remarkable dream last night; so that many times to-day I was ready to wish for a Joseph, or a Daniel, to show forth the meaning thereof. Truly I need

take very little account of my dreams, believing, as I do, that they oft proceed from a disordered brain. But when they cause such an agony of spirit as I experienced last night, the impression left is more than a transient one. In my dream I felt that there was no way of escape, so I was about to retire in order to pray to my Heavenly Father to enable me patiently to endure the dispensation ; for I felt that unless I could be resigned thereto, by and through His power, my senses would surely leave me. When I awoke, and found it was *only a dream*, I desired not to put it too lightly by, but to let it be as a warning to keep on the "Watch." Oh ! that I may still be found worthy of the protection of that Power which has, in a remarkable manner, preserved me all my life long. This evening I felt, on returning from a very pleasant visit, that if I would but keep the *faith*, there would be no need of an outward interpreter. I feel that I have great cause to be thankful.

Twelfth-month 12th. One year ago this morning our dear aunty's precious spirit winged its flight. It was a time I wish ever to remember. We might, in truth, have exclaimed, "Oh, Death ! where is thy sting ?" I never before

experienced such a sweet, peaceful feeling as clothed my spirit that night; and a voice saluted my mental ear, "The King of Heaven hath encamped round about." While I fondly hoped that she would be spared to us a little longer, there was, at the same time, a degree of resignation attained to, that I had never before experienced.

31st. I can scarcely realize that this is the last of the year; it feels somewhat like parting with an old friend.

This time last year, we had our dear, precious father with us. Oh! he was a treasure that I feel I have not yet fully resigned. Sometimes I "remember Lot's wife"; keep dwelling on the past; grieving over what I have lost, instead of pressing forward toward that blessed "mark," and numbering my many favors. Indeed, it was no common favor to be blessed with *such* a parent; and then, too, to have him spared almost fourscore years.

1859, Second-month 17th. Yesterday I was absent from home on a sad mission. We attended the funeral of our dear Cousin Ezraetta Jones, wife of R. Barclay Jones. Only a little more than a year since we attended their marriage. I thought, at that time, that she seemed

like one who would not long be left to buffet with the cares of this world ; still, I *hoped* she might be spared. She possessed, I thought, a remarkable degree of cheerful innocence, which always has seemed to me to be a state ripe for Heaven. Though taken thus early, she has, no doubt, done a work in drawing many minds to see the great necessity of living every day aright. Whilst gathered with the mourners—with whom my feelings deeply sympathized—I greatly desired that it might be a time of real improvement ; that all selfishness might be rooted out, and the pure love of the Kingdom planted in place thereof. If these dispensations do not teach us to be ever ready, what louder calls need we expect ? I often think how wonderfully I have been blessed with health ; not one day's *real sickness* have I ever experienced. Yet I often feel as if my life hung on a slender thread, and perhaps I may pass away—as my dear brother did—as with a moment's warning. We should *prepare* for these dispensations, and then leave all to the ordering of unerring Wisdom.

[About three years earlier she made the following note.]

Have felt my mind a little expanded in that

feeling I so much covet, but which of late I have been a stranger to. Heard to-day of the very sudden death of A. L. We have many warnings to put our house in order, and truly it hath long been my earnest desire to be in readiness when the midnight cry shall be sounded. Oh ! that I might then be able to say, "I have finished the work which Thou gavest me to do."

Fifth-month 9th. Attended the opening of the Yearly Meeting. Dear Rachel Rogers supplicated most beautifully and powerfully that we might be favored with Divine assistance to transact the affairs of the Church, so that at the close of the meeting we might not feel that we had met in vain. Several strangers are with us ; and among the number are Nicholas and Margaret Brown. Margaret spoke very encouragingly ; saying, as she had been visiting round about our borders, attending the scattered meetings, it had been comforting to her very often to find, as it were, "two of a lot and one of a family," for whose faithfulness she believed this people would be spared.

The same clerks, Mary S. Lippincott and Mary S. Michener, were reappointed with great unity. The answer to the Sixth Query called forth much expression. Nearly all the Quar-

ters made exception to the use of slave-labor produce, considering that it should be regarded as "fraudulent goods." It was to me a very interesting sitting; and I had only to mourn that, after a time of abstinence, I had, little by little, got to using it again. Oh! when we think of the sin and suffering that are connected with slavery, it must appear that there is need enough of our striving to keep clear of its traffic in every way, and to avoid giving it any support. On Fifth-day morning I met the Epistle Committee, and then attended the meeting for worship. It was a good meeting. Richard Cromwell, Mary Caley and Rebecca John spoke. Keziah Foulke also said a few words; very comforting, indeed. In the afternoon session, Martha E. Tyson, from Baltimore, opened a concern—which she wished Friends of this Yearly Meeting to take into consideration—for the establishment of a school, in which young men and young women could finish their education under a guarded religious care. She believed that if Philadelphia, Baltimore and New York Yearly Meetings would unite in the concern, it might be carried out in a manner that would prove a great benefit to Society, while the expense would be very moderate.

Among the exercises of the week was a very interesting one, opened by Mary Levis on Fourth-day morning, and again on Sixth-day. She had beheld, as in a vision, a "green bay tree" which had grown to be very large. The branches spread very far, and covered many people. The bark was exceedingly tough. On looking at the tree she beheld a number of axes lying by the root, and a voice proclaimed in her mental ear, "Cut down this tree." At first view the work seemed to be impossible; but she believed that if the faithful laborers among us would unite in the work (using these Gospel axes in the ability which would be given, and working unitedly), they would be able to destroy this great tree—Pride—which was sapping the Divine life from all that came under its branches. Since she came to the city she had seen it in many places and in various forms; had beheld it in the Select Meeting; had met it on the streets; it had presented itself in Friends' houses, on their costly carpets had it strode;—but not till this morning had she seen how it could be destroyed.

Near the time for meeting to close a memorial for our dear Friend Isaac Parry was read; and under the solemn covering it produced

Margaret Brown appeared in supplication, and afterward in testimony, in a very affectionate feeling, bidding us a *final farewell*. Her labors of love among us at this time have been very encouraging, she believing there was a time coming when this people would come forth from the trammels of the world, holding forth in greater clearness and truthfulness our precious testimonies. The testimony in favor of silent, spiritual worship has been most beautifully held up to the joy of many who, in this silence of all flesh, have become acquainted with "the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom [He has] sent." Under this precious quiet the meeting closed.

Twelfth-month 12th. I feel that it would not be right to let this day pass without leaving some evidence that I have not forgotten the dispensation we passed through two years ago, —even that of parting with my precious aunty. No words can express how much I miss her still. Her correct judgment, in which I placed so much confidence; her sympathy in all my trials; a word of encouragement when I was cast down;—yea, I may truly say I leaned upon her with unfaltering trust. Now I feel most sensibly that I have none to supply her place—a mother, sister, confidential friend.

1860, First-month 1st. Very few notes have I taken during the past year. Though nothing very remarkable has occurred in our little circle, the year has nevertheless been interspersed with its trials and pleasures. Many favors might I number; still there have been many perplexities, evincing the necessity of keeping a constant watch and a continual warfare. I have greatly felt the want of that Wisdom that is ever able to direct us aright. Poor, frail creatures we are when left to ourselves, without this Heavenly Guide.

Among the most remarkable incidents of the year was my very pleasant trip to Niagara, etc. I craved, ere I left home, that it might not be as forbidden fruit; and I humbly hope and trust that it has proved far otherwise, for I do believe that to any devout, reflecting mind it is an opportunity for great improvement. Oh! there are many means of instruction, both by favors and trials; and of the latter the parting with our dear friend, William N. Allen, was felt to be a keen bereavement to the little circle in which he so pleasantly moved. It has brought afresh to mind his many acts of kindness and friendship, long, long to be cherished in memo-

ry's casket. It has called to remembrance these lines :

"Friendship is the joy of reason,
Dearer yet than that of love;
Love lasts but a transient season,
Friendship makes the bliss above."

Heard to-day the very unexpected tidings of the decease of Cousin Susan Wood. Oh! what a close trial. She was a dear child, and has ever remained very lovely; so that we may truly hope that our great loss is her everlasting gain. One that strayed not from the Father's house.

Second-month 16th. And thus hath another year been added to my pilgrimage. I can verily testify that there is no time of life in which it is easier to close in with the offers of Divine Love than the season of youth, ere we become entangled with the cares of the world; whilst the mind is free from prejudice and the heart pure in its devotions. Nevertheless, I may truly acknowledge that goodness and mercy have followed me even to this day; and though I may have passed through many close trials, keen bereavements, and sad disappointments, yet amid them all there has been felt a sustaining Power that has enabled me to keep the faith. Oh! that I may continue worthy of this inex-

pressible favor, may keep humble and watchful; for we are no longer safe than while on the watch. Very ardent have been my desires—the past week—that I might be favored to do the thing that was right; feeling as though I was straitened to know how to move in order to obtain peace of mind, as I seemed to be like a vessel on a tempest-tossed ocean. But very grateful do I feel for the precious calm that has been permitted to cover my spirit, so that I may well exclaim, “What shall I render unto [Thee] for all [Thy] benefits?” Though sore buffetings may yet overtake me, so that I may have almost to doubt that I have ever known any good, still may I remember the precious promises that were proclaimed in my mental ear when my spirit was in deep anguish, and be favored to keep the covenants then made.

Fifth-month 14th. Attended the opening of the Yearly Meeting, which I have ever considered a great privilege. Dear Rachel Hicks petitioned the Father of Spirits, the great Head of the Church, that He would be pleased to crown our assemblies with His life-giving presence, enabling His servants, through His holy aid, so to transact the affairs of Society as to promote His glory, and at the close of the meet-

ing to be able to say that it was good for us that we had been there.

Dear Mary Levis spoke very beautifully, comparing our gathering to the children of Israel passing over Jordan. It was very instructive, indeed.

The epistles were then read, and a very precious solemnity covered the meeting. All of them—except Baltimore—made some reference to our testimony against slavery. This was very comforting to many minds, showing that, if we keep the patience, we may yet be enabled to witness a working together, even to the pulling down of this stronghold.

Eighth-month 13th. I fully intended to note a little on the 10th, but a press of care and business prevented. It was, nevertheless, duly remembered as the day on which, twelve years ago, our dear brother Josey left us. How swiftly time passes, and how little have I accomplished toward attaining perfection. On looking over my many omissions, short-comings and frailties, I feel truly humbled thereby; yet have great cause to be thankful that I have been mercifully preserved from much of the evil that is in the world. Yea, I have often felt that there was a protecting, preserving Power that

has watched over and been with me from very early life, causing me to love the good and refuse the evil.

On the 9th was our Quarterly Meeting; a very precious season, in which, I trust, many minds were comforted. Dear Cousin Thomas appeared in supplication, very sweetly.

Twelfth-month 12th. I never feel satisfied to pass by these days (which have become comparable to way-marks in the highway of life) without leaving some trace of my remembrance of those seasons wherein I felt greatly bereaved by the removal of the dear ones to whom I so fondly clung. The vacuum which I still experience is one which naught of earth can supply. Three years have now rolled by since my dear Aunt Hannah's spirit took its peaceful flight. Oh! it was a time I wish never to forget; that amid all my conflicts here, in this scene of change and trial, I may ever keep nigh that Power which I so mercifully experienced at that time to be very near for my support.

[The following letter was written to a deeply exercised Friend—one of the little ones—who soon after appeared in the ministry.]

12TH-MO. 27TH, 1860.

My very dear friend—I felt after parting from thee to-day as though thou might think I had not sufficiently entered into feeling with thy exercised spirit, and hence thought it would be right to give thee some evidence of my near sympathy, with fervent desires for thy encouragement, to be *faithful* to what thou feelest required at thy hands. * * * Should it be that thou hast an offering prepared in our solemn assemblies, hold it not back. I have often compared those meetings to a table spread; and if *any one has a gift* to lay thereon, how it would add to this Heavenly banquet, and all might partake thereof and be refreshed. I scarcely have words to convey my meaning; but perhaps, dear one, thou canst comprehend it; and remember, 'tis a *willing people* the Lord will have in the day of His power.

I think we may acknowledge there is a living remnant in our little midst,—especially in some of our mid-week meetings have we known His presence who promised to be with those gathered in His name. I have thought sometimes we were a highly favored little company, and I can but wonder that so many of our members are willing to be absent when—as I feel sure—their strength would be renewed and their spirits refreshed by thus mingling with their friends. How small would the sacrifice be; indeed, I feel it a *high privilege*, and am ready to mourn that they deprive themselves of this Heavenly feast. I sometimes fear 'tis because they have not tasted how good the Lord

is, and have not made it their first concern to seek His kingdom.

I need not write thus to thee, for I believe thou hast had far more experience in the way of life than I have; but I want just to assure thee of my near love and sympathy.

H. A. F.

31st. [As we advance in life the years seem to run their course more and more rapidly; and each time that we part with one to usher in another, the same train of reflections is called up, and the same sentiments must be expressed, if we would make the record correspond with the impression and be true to ourselves in the transcript of our thoughts.] How many things have transpired that we little anticipated when *this* year began. Several of our very dear friends have been gathered to their final rest; and some, too, in an unexpected moment. This should keep us ever in remembrance of the great need of being always ready. I have passed through some trying seasons, some days of perplexity; yet, in summing all up, I feel that I have great cause for gratitude, and fervent are my desires that I may be more and more favored with that Wisdom which is ever sufficient to direct us aright. May I strive to be resigned, keeping humble, and ever on the watch. 'Tis

now a deeply trying time in this our favored country. What the issue may be time alone will show.

1861, Second-month 16th. It is now twenty-seven years since I felt it right to take some note of the day that adds another year to my life; and in no one have I felt a greater need for Divine assistance than in the one just closed. The great desire that I have long felt *to do right* has not been in the least abated; but, oh! how has the poor mind sometimes been tossed for want of a *clearer evidence*. Yet, amid all the trials and perplexities, I am bound in gratitude to acknowledge that faith in that Power with whom I covenanted in sore trial remains unshaken. Yea, I covenanted that I would prefer naught before Him, who is "chiefest among ten thousand," and "altogether lovely." And though clouds are sometimes (no doubt in wisdom) permitted to intervene, yet when these are dispelled, and the bright rays of the "Sun of Righteousness" illumine my path, how unspeakable is the joy that is then felt. No language can describe it. While I greatly desire not to shrink from suffering, if it be the cup that is given me of my Father to partake of (for then I trust He will enable me to say, "*Thy*

will be done”), I also earnestly crave not to bring suffering on myself; and that my prayer may continually be, “Lead [me] not into temptation, but deliver [me] from evil, for Thine is the * * Power.”

Yesterday morning, on waking, feeling great poverty of spirit, my pleadings arose to Him who never turns a deaf ear to His humble suppliants, but who grants their petitions even to the healing of their sore maladies, that He would be pleased to extend His Divine aid, in order that I might become more pure in His sight; and, oh! the unspeakable consolation that I felt as it was exclaimed to my mental ear, “I will; be thou clean.”

Fourth-month 11th. Beautiful morning; and as I beheld the great luminary which lights the earth emerging in such rich effulgence, I felt, as it were, the “Sun of Righteousness” to illumine my clouded spirit. Of late I have often felt so poor as to be almost ready to fear that all my past experience was of no avail; yet, through all, I am never permitted entirely to lose sight of the great pole-star of faith. I know it is good for us to be baptized; yea, needful that we pass through manifold sufferings, in order to purify our spirits and to en-

able us rightly to sympathize with and to assist the afflicted.

Truly my spirit is grieved for my country, because sin and iniquity abound therein.

13th. This morning brought tidings that war has really commenced. Oh! how appalling.

15th. This day the President has ordered out 75,000 men. How little do we know of the future.

Sixth-month 11th. So much have my spirits been depressed of late that I have not felt like penning a line. I did not even note the return of the day on which, three years since, my dear father's peaceful spirit took its leave of all terrestrial things. But pen and tongue would fail to portray the remembrance of his many virtues; this is still fresh in my mind. His fervent desires for the preservation of his children, seeming as a hedge round about us; and his blessing! how sweetly I have felt it resting upon us.

Eighth-month 7th. A. J. P. with his wife and son to dine. B. A. accompanied them. We were very glad to see them, but their visit was quite too short.

8th. D., H., B. and self went to our Quarterly Meeting. Several strangers were in attendance, and among them dear John Hunt,

who ministered in the power of the ever blessed Truth. A large and very good meeting. We dined and made a visit with Uncle Hugh, who met with a sad hurt last Second-day, and has lain in one position ever since. At times he suffers extremely, and the doctors fear he will never be able to walk again. Oh! this is a sore trial to many of us. One week ago he and Aunt Martha came to our house from Monthly Meeting, and paid us a truly pleasant visit. I fear it will be a long time before we get another such.

9th. Busy about many things.

10th. In company with H. J. made a pleasant call on Isaac and Martha Jones. Heard to-day that Uncle Hugh is no better.

I have not been forgetful that this day brings round another year—making thirteen—since we parted with our dear brother Josiah. Amid all the trials and tumults, I wish never to forget those times of affliction.

Tenth-month 13th. I have not been in the way of noting anything on this day; nevertheless, for forty years it has seldom passed by without recalling the departure of our dear mother. Most especially was this the case while my dear father and Aunt Hannah remained in

mutability; for *that event* had been to them a dispensation of great affliction. My departed mother was one that was truly concerned to be found walking aright; and we humbly trust that she was prepared to render up her account, even at an early call, and to be admitted into the joy of her Lord and to her Heavenly Master's rest. I also have faith to believe that the fervent prayers of a dear mother have been heard, and her petitions granted on behalf of her little flock, two of whom I trust are now safely gathered to her; also her dear husband, whom she fondly loved, and who ever cherished her memory with the holiest kind of affection. May we who are left strive to follow in their footsteps.

25th. Heavy white frost this morning, the first we have had this fall to make any impression on the tenderest vine. Many of the trees are full of bright, green leaves; and last First-day we had some strawberries, rich and sweet, gathered in J. L.'s garden. Many beds full of blossoms. The fields are covered with an abundance of grass, making very good pasture; the corn has ripened nicely, and is quite a good crop;—notwithstanding the extreme drouth in the seventh month. Surely we have been greatly

blessed ; and yet, amid all, our poor country is in deep mourning.

Eleventh-month 5th. I feel bound to note the extreme anxiety of mind that I have passed through for a few days past, amounting sometimes almost to agony. Under this feeling I have striven to know why it should be that I must suffer thus. It continued until yesterday, when my heart was made to bow in thankfulness in the belief that it was only *needless* trouble. Still, I dare not question these dispensations. They may be permitted for a great good : inciting to greater watchfulness ; to a walking in all humility ; and a striving, in the depths of perplexity, to keep firm hold of that faith which has indeed kept my head above the billows when troubles threatened to overwhelm. Oh ! how often doth my spirit go forth in fervent breathings for a portion of that Wisdom which is able to direct in all things.

7th. Attended our Quarterly Meeting, and felt that we ought to be very grateful that, while in the world there is much tribulation—even *our* once highly favored country in sore perplexity—that even amid all this a very large gathering was permitted to assemble undisturbed ; and, more than this, to feel that He who fed the mul-

titude in former days was in our midst, and was known by the breaking of Bread. Oh, this Bread of Life! What is to be compared with it?

24th. I am at a loss to know how to account for my feelings now for a few days past. I have experienced such a buoyancy of spirits, as if I were bathing in the "Ocean of Love." Everything sweet and calm, so that I am ready sometimes to think I may ere long be gathered from all these outward perplexities that do so often annoy me. And, oh! if permitted to be swallowed up in this blessed "Ocean of Love," surely all that I have passed through of trial and affliction (much of which has been known to Him only "who seeth in secret") will seem as naught in comparison with an admittance into that Kingdom where "the wicked cease from troubling" and "the weary be at rest." Ah! this blessed rest, prepared for the faithful; even an entering into the joys of their Lord and to their Heavenly Master's rest.

1862, First-month 1st. It seems almost impossible to realize that we have entered upon another *New Year*. The past hath truly been an eventful one—yea, in our country's history, we may say a sorrowful one; and lo! the end

is not yet. As regards myself, it has been a time of favor; not that I have been unmindful of the tribulation existing in the world—nay, verily—but I have been comforted by the exhortation to “be of good cheer,” by that Power which was enabled to “overcome the world,” assuring us that in Him we should have peace.

Second-month 16th. I have long been in the way of noting something to give evidence that I have not been unmindful, how year after year has been added to my life; but, amid them all—diversified as they have been—can any one be compared with that which has just passed? The troubles of our country have rested heavily upon my spirit, and it seems to me that wickedness doth more and more abound. Instead of being clothed as with a mantle of humility, and having our spirits bowed in prayer—yea, in fervent pleading for true wisdom to direct every movement—we behold the strong will of man bearing sway.

What sympathy I have felt for the rulers of this people in this time of sore trial and perplexity. My fervent desires have been that they—like Solomon—might ask for wisdom to direct them aright, keeping the eye single thereto, without heeding the continual clamor of men. How dis-

tressing it seems when we think that while so many of our choice, talented young men have left their homes and their all, and are now suffering hardships and privations, not knowing that they will ever be permitted to return to their families and friends, many who are left are reveling in all the gaieties and follies which their imaginations can devise.

Sixth-month 23d. I have noted very little of late ; not even the time which completed four years since we parted with all that was earthly of our dear father. But amid all my omissions, tossings and overturnings, my thoughts often recur to that solemn time when I experienced days of anxiety and nights of watching. Keenly did I feel the severing of those ties which bound us so closely together, and which every added year of his life served only to strengthen. And now that time has a little blunted the keen edge of feeling, I can recur to that season with a degree of pensive thankfulness for the many favors that were there meted out to us.

Seventh-month 24th. This has been a day in which my spirit hath been sorely tried ; yea, I have feared that my Heavenly Father would withdraw His holy presence from me. And what greater trial could be inflicted ? But in

my humiliation I have remembered that "His mercy endureth forever," and that He knoweth the bent and intent of the heart.

[She here alludes to the marriage of a young woman in whom she felt a deep interest.]

Her marriage is a great trial to me ; but if my good wishes can avail aught she will be blessed in a two-fold sense—with outward comforts and inward peace. Great has been my anxiety about her for the past two years, so that I have often wondered why I was permitted to feel so much on her account. Sometimes I feared that, like Eli, I had not sufficiently restrained ; and then again I would conclude that I had done the best I could, and hence ought to trust for the future.

Eighth-month 10th. It seems a satisfaction sometimes to refer to these little notes, both as regards events that transpired, and the feelings that accompanied them. This being the same day of the month as that on which our dear brother Josiah died, I want that it should ever be kept as a reminder of his many virtues, and of the necessity of being ever *ready* when the midnight cry is heard.

Had our dear Cousin Thomas, from New York, at meeting to-day. How sweetly my

spirit united with his communication; and fervently do I desire that he may receive again and again of the true anointing. Several of our cousins to dine and spend the afternoon with us. Cousins Edwin and Phebe are feeling keenly for their two sons and nephew, who have joined the army. Truly these times are trying the hearts of many. Fourteen years ago how little did we expect to see our dear country thus afflicted! But, alas! our favors have been manifold; and we, living in ease, with peace and plenty around our dwellings, forgot our dependent condition, and became careless and ungrateful for the many blessings dispensed.

15th. Another hard day. I know not how to account for the depression of spirits I often endure; for 'tis written that, "When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him." There is much to sadden the heart in the continual rumors of war. Would that I could live above and look beyond these things, having my entire confidence placed in that Power who alone is able to turn the hearts of the children of men.

1863, First-month 11th. It seems strange that I have noted so little of late, not even the way-mark of 12th of Twelfth-month, a time

which I wish ever to commemorate as one of Divine favor amid close afflictions,—the time which added another year (making five) since we parted with our most precious aunt. How I yet miss her counsel, fearing to take any important step without consulting her most excellent judgment. Surely it was expedient that she should be taken, and I must try to apply to that Fount whence all true wisdom is derived. Another year is now ushered in, and a very momentous time it is. It seems hard to realize all that is passing. The Emancipation act is now to go into effect, and how few applaud. It seems as though the nation were stunned. 'Tis indeed a serious time; and, lo! the end we can not see. Oh! the agony of our poor, bleeding country.

CHAPTER III.

1863 TO 1887.

MARRIED LIFE.

On the 11th of Tenth-month, 1863, Hannah Ann Foulke was married to Mordecai Price, of Fallston, Maryland. The marriage was accomplished, with the approbation of Gwynedd Monthly Meeting, at the old homestead in Conshohocken, which Hannah Ann and her brother had occupied ever since their father's death, and which had been her home from the time of her birth to the day of her marriage. The meeting held on this occasion was a very solemn one, in which Ann A. Townsend and Rebecca Price, both approved ministers, bore testimonies appropriate to the company and the occasion. A number of solid, elderly Friends were in attendance, and the meeting was of such length that all present had time and opportunity to get into the quiet and to feel the solemnity that was spread over the company while the contracting parties entered into the covenant.

Those who attended the marriage can recur to it as one that was accomplished in a becoming manner, and with a religious gravity befitting such an occasion. It was a memorable day.

On the day after their marriage, Mordecai took his wife to his home at Fallston. On their arrival they were met by a number of his relatives and friends of that neighborhood, and a cordial welcome was given to Hannah by those among whom she was henceforth to reside. By one of her sympathetic and sensitive nature this reception was duly appreciated; and from that day until the last time that she left the house she seemed to feel that she was among her friends, in the neighborhood and at the meeting. Her husband, like herself, was much given to hospitality; and their home being near the meeting-house, they entertained many Friends from a distance, as well as those from other branches of their own Quarter.

After her marriage Hannah pretty much dropped the Ann from her name, retaining merely the initial, and was known during the remainder of her life as Hannah A. Price.

At an early date she requested a certificate transferring her right of membership in the Society of Friends from Gwynedd Monthly Meet-

ing, of which she had always been a member, to Little Falls, within the limits of which she had now come to reside. Little Falls Monthly Meeting is composed of two Preparatives, both of which are located in the northeastern part of the State of Maryland.

Fallston, the branch to which Mordecai and Hannah belonged, was at that time a comparatively large, and strong meeting. From some of Hannah's memoranda, it would appear that she was not merely incorporated with them as a member in the outward sense, but that she was able to enter into feeling and fellowship with the Friends that assembled there; and by the depth of her religious penetration, and the clearness of her spiritual perceptions, to be qualified for weighty service in the church as way opened in the minds of her friends to place her in some of the most important stations. In addition to her usefulness on committees, she was appointed Clerk of her Monthly Meeting, and for the last eighteen years of her life she discharged the duties of elder, to the satisfaction of her friends, and no doubt to the peace of her own mind.

About ten years before her decease she and her husband accompanied Elizabeth H. Plum-

mer on a religious visit to some of the remote branches of Baltimore Yearly Meeting; and at a later date Hannah went as companion to her husband, with a minute, to visit the meetings of Fairfax and Warrington Quarters.

In the year 1868 she accompanied her sister-in-law, Rebecca Price, on a religious visit to the families of Friends belonging to New York Monthly Meeting; also, to some of the smaller meetings belonging to the Quarters adjacent to New York. That she felt the weight of this service, and the desire to be a faithful armor-bearer, may be inferred from the notes that she made concerning the visit.

At the time of her marriage, and for a year and a half afterward, our country was passing through the horrors of a civil war. Hannah bore her full share of anxiety and suffering, not only on account of the deplorable state of the country, but also for the young men who were lying sick and wounded in the hospitals, or dying on the battle-field. As a consistent Friend she must be true to her peace principles, and hence she could not join in the popular movements for "soldiers' aid," etc. Two things, however, she could do without balking a testimony or violating a principle: she could suffer

and pray ; and these two she was ready to enter upon in her seasons of retirement, and most especially during the waking hours of the night. Inward suffering was a passive state that she freely accepted, and silent prayer was a religious act that she was well fitted to perform. She said she could get no comfort from newspapers, and much of the conversation which then prevailed on war topics seemed painful to her. Her peace consisted in turning inward.

In the spring of 1869 Mordecai and Hannah moved a short distance, to a farm called Vine Grove. They were still near to the meeting at Fallston, in the attendance of which they were both regular and faithful.

Hannah continued to feel a deep interest in Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, which she quite frequently attended, and seemed to prize the privilege of having the opportunity to do so. Of latter years she made her home, when in Philadelphia, with her esteemed friends J. and E. W., under whose roof she always found a cordial welcome.

In Fifth-month, 1887, she made her last visit to her favorite city, and once more attended the Yearly Meeting where she had known such favored seasons in her early life. She was able to

go to all the sittings, and in the interim to enjoy the company of many of her relatives and friends. With her usual cheerfulness, and in apparently good health, she bade farewell to those around her, and returned to her home on Seventh-day, the 14th of Fifth-month.

In Sixth-month she attended her own Quarterly Meeting, held at Sandy Spring, Md., and wrote an account of it to one of her relatives.

During the summer there was much warm weather, and in the early part of Ninth-month Hannah was attacked with a carbuncle on her shoulder. She was so uncomplaining that she did not speak of it to any one until it had become quite painful ; and in eight days from the time she first mentioned it, it had run its malignant course and reached a fatal termination. On the last day of her life she was deprived of the power of speech, though evidently in full possession of her mental faculties. Just before passing away she was enabled to utter the word "Farewell !" which she pronounced distinctly and impressively, repeating it three times. Thus, without a struggle, and without any indication of fear, she took leave of those around her, and with a peaceful expression on her countenance closed her eyes "calmly as to a night's repose."

The oft expressed wish that she might so live as to be prepared at any time for the solemn change, was, as we humbly trust, granted to her; so that when the moment came she had neither regrets nor fears to disturb her, but was enabled trustingly to lean upon the arm of the Saviour, whom she had faithfully endeavored to follow and to obey. She passed from works to rewards on the eighth day of Ninth-month, 1887, aged seventy-three years and seven months.

The funeral took place on the following First-day, the 11th, at Fallston meeting-house, and the interment in the adjacent ground. A covering of solemn quiet was spread over the assembly, after which several testimonies were borne, appropriate to the occasion.

The memoranda preserved during her latter years are not so numerous as those of her earlier and middle life, but they are sufficient to show that her spiritual vision was undimmed and that she kept her "lamp trimmed and burning."

1868, Seventh-month 19th. This nice, quiet afternoon, I feel as if I ought to note it down as one of the favors I have so much craved. And our precious meeting this morning, too. Surely

I ought never to doubt of the goodness and mercy of that Power that has preserved me from my youth; and though at times I have felt great poverty of spirit—so poor, almost ashamed to look up; yea, even doubts and fears have beset me—so that my cry has been, if I can only again behold the countenance of Him whom my soul hath adored in times that are past, and again witness His approving smile, then I will care for naught beside. How I long for strength and qualification to walk aright; for *true patience* to endure whatever may be permitted to overtake me in my daily walk, keeping a close watch not only over my actions and words but my very thoughts—endeavoring to live each day aright.

1877, Eighth-month 10th. Oh! how fresh in memory has come this day the closing scene of my dear, precious brother, Josiah. A very solemn time it was, even as severing life from life;—we loved him so dearly, and he was so worthy of our affection and our esteem. Then, too, his departure caused the first broken link in our little band after the death of our dear mother. Though twenty-nine years have passed away since he left us, yet his bright example rises up before me in all its purity, and I can but wonder that I have not profited more thereby. I some-

times fear that I am comparable to the barren fig-tree ; but my trust is in the mercy of my Heavenly Father, who wonderfully careth for His dependent children, and I often feel that my cup runneth over with His many blessings.

[The following is a copy of a letter to a young woman whom she and another Friend had been appointed to visit.]

Dear ———: I was truly glad to get those few lines from thee, which came duly to hand, and I would have responded sooner had not my time been closely taken up. I had been thinking of thee the very day thy letter came, as R. H. and myself had been appointed by the Monthly Meeting to inquire how thee felt in regard to thy right of membership in the Society of Friends. I thought from the little conversation that I had with thee when at ———, that thee was desirous of *retaining* it; and truly I always feel like encouraging such, and want them to be partakers of the true enjoyment thereof. I have ever felt it a privilege to belong to a religious society whose profession seems to me to be of the purest and highest order, even that of being governed alone by the unerring Spirit of Truth, as manifested to every sincere, seeking soul. George Fox termed it “minding the light”; and I believe many of us miss very much of the true enjoyment of this life by not being more watchful and prayerful to heed its blessed teaching. Oh! how it leads into that glorious liberty that belongs alone to

the children of God ; and it leads away from all the slavery of fashion, avarice, and the many hindering things that bind and sorely perplex the mind of man.

I do not see in the Discipline that any written acknowledgment is to be made to the Monthly Meeting ; yet if thee should incline to address to it a few lines, expressive of thy feeling, such a paper would no doubt be acceptable.

[A letter to one who had recently lost her husband.]

Dear —— : As thou hast remarked, thou hast many outward blessings left, but hast lost two of the greatest—a loving husband and a home. These two *I* still possess ; may I be worthy, is oft the prayer of my spirit. And thou, dear one, must remember, “Thy Maker is thine husband ; the Lord of Hosts is His name ; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel.” Oh ! how many comforting things we find in that Good Book ; and this 54th chapter of Isaiah is particularly so. This afternoon I opened at the 116th Psalm, and as I read that and some of the following ones I could but think how good and precious they were, even as life answering to life.

[A letter to an approved minister, who was laboring under discouragement.]

Dear Friend : As my mind was thoughtful about thee this morning (considering thee an instrument in the Lord’s hand capable of gathering souls to Him), owing to our not having heard thee sound the Gospel

Trumpet since our return, I became troubled, and felt concerned to know the cause. As I dwelt upon the subject, the thought sprang up, Has the Most High no workmen (though they may be comparable to poor tinkers) who are able to strengthen the instruments when they become impaired either by abuse or neglect? And now, my dear friend, can *I* in any way be the means of strengthening the weak place, so that the instrument may again perform its work to the glory of Him to whom all honor is due? How I should humbly rejoice if it could give the true sound, calling on the people, when assembled together, to hear what the Lord speaketh unto them through His servant. My spirit hath craved, with living desires, that those who have been shod with the preparation of the Gospel may keep their feet established on that Rock against which no evil can prevail; and with the eye single to Him who is the source of all good, press forward, leaving every hindering thing behind. Was there ever a time in which there was more need? The children are asking for bread, and the power to dispense it is the same as it was at the time when our blessed Saviour broke and handed it to his disciples for the multitude.

All this may seem presuming in me, who feel as the very least of the Father's children; but my only apology must be a feeling of love which casteth out all fear, and a willingness—yea, a desire—to hold up the hands (comparable to Moses and Aaron) of those who are anointed to preach the Gospel of glad tidings. As for the many short-comings in our Society, I can see no

better way to repair them than to raise the minds of the people above them, even to Him in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge, and who has power "of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham."

And now, my dear brother, may thy bonds be loosened and thy feet set on that Rock where thou canst sing sweet praises to Him who will indeed qualify thee to finish the work He has given thee to do, so that thou may at the close of time feel that thou hast been faithful in occupying the gift committed to thee;—yea, a rich, Heavenly gift, even that of gathering lambs to the fold of Christ. Oh! what can compare with this high and holy calling? A right use of it yields a hundred fold in *this* life, and at the end thereof "life everlasting." When our eyes become opened to see these things as they really are, how insignificant do all the trials and perplexities of this life seem;—yea, as nothing in comparison with the good things that the Lord hath in store for those who love Him. And if we love Him, we surely ought to serve Him.

Now, I hope thou wilt not show this poor scrip to any one except thy dear wife, whom I have not seen since our return. I do very much love to see her and your dear children at meeting. I was truly glad of your little visit, and it felt very pleasant whenever we thought of it while away on our journey.

Hoping this may be received with the same good feeling with which it has been written,

I remain thy well-wishing friend,

HANNAH A. PRICE.

APPENDIX.

A RELIGIOUS VISIT TO NEW YORK IN 1868.

A little visit that I made as companion for Sister R. P. on her mission of gospel love to the families of New York Monthly Meeting ; also, some of the meetings within the limits of Westbury, Purchase, and Nine Partners Quarters.

My sister had a minute of unity from her Monthly Meeting, and as no other Friend offered I felt willing to accompany her. The remembrance of this visit seems very precious, and I feel like making some little note of it for my own satisfaction.

It was about midwinter when we started, and the weather was cold. When we arrived in New York we were met by Cousin Thomas Foulke, at whose hospitable abode we made our home during our several visits in the city. The next three days were taken up with Quar-

terly Meeting, at the close of which we went with Jacob Seaman to his home in Orange county. On Seventh-day we had an appointed meeting at Cornwall, in the evening. This had been dear Katy Hazzard's meeting. We had hoped to visit her, but in this we were disappointed. She had been a great sufferer from cancer, and about one week before our arrival she had been released by death. Her remains were interred at Greenfield. When at that meeting we visited her grave. She was a remarkable woman, who came into the Society by convincement, and who proclaimed the Gospel with as much power as I ever heard from human lips. Her ministry was so full of life that it has left a deep impress on many minds. She was one of the truly concerned ones, and was fitted to gather lambs to the fold of Christ.

Cornwall meeting is now small. Formerly a Quarterly Meeting—called Cornwall—was held here; but it has been laid down, some of the branches being attached to Westbury, and some to Nine Partners. Still there is left a remnant of most valuable Friends, such as it is comforting to meet with. At Smith's Clove we found a few who—if only willing to loosen from the cares of the world, and to put on the armor

in which alone they could conquer the enemy—might witness a strong band to be raised up. I thought we had a good meeting here, in which R. was favored to preach the gospel to the comfort of those gathered. In the afternoon had an appointed meeting at Blooming Grove, and then called to see a sick Friend, with whom we had a very satisfactory visit. Returned to J. C.'s, at Highland. They are a truly kind and interesting family.

First-month 27th. Accompanied by J. S. we went in a sleigh to Kakiat, a distance of thirty miles. It snowed on us during the whole journey. Here we found a few families of Friends, much isolated; and truly it was pleasant to mingle with them. We tarried with P. D. and wife, whose kindness was appreciated. On the 28th we had an appointed meeting, which was, I thought, a precious one. The little meeting-house was neat and comfortable, and the few humble ones gathered seemed fit recipients for the Bread of Life, a portion of which was handed forth, I trust, for their refreshment. We dined at the house of J. Y., an aged Friend, who seemed ripe for the better world, and whose company was very sweet and instructive. Lodged with a widow, E. S., from whose

hospitable home we took the morning train for New York.

With our companion, J. S., we went directly to Purchase. It being the time of Quarterly Meeting, we attended that, and the youths' meeting on the day following. R.'s concern, however, was to attend the *small* meetings, as well as to appoint some within the limits of this Quarter. Sunderland P. Gardner now joined us in attending and appointing meetings, and continued with us until we went to New York. On Sixth-day we had an appointed meeting at North Castle. The weather was cold, but the little company that gathered felt it to be a favored opportunity. In the afternoon we rode eleven miles to G. H. G.'s, and next day had an appointed meeting at Salem. There was a funeral at the meeting; and it was a solemn, favored season, for which I thought many were grateful. We dined with a Friend belonging to the other branch of the Society. His wife is *our* member. They both attended our meeting, and were truly kind to us. In the afternoon we rode ten miles to Esther Haviland's, at Chappaqua. On First-day morning attended the regular meeting, which was a large gathering, and the gospel flowed freely; for which thanksgiving

and praise were offered. In the afternoon had an appointed meeting at Mt. Kisco; the house was crowded, and truly it was a precious time. Many dear ones were there whose hearts seemed full of love divine. On Second-day we rested at the house of H. G., whose wife is disabled so that she cannot go out. She is a sweet-spirited woman, and one whom I shall long remember; I should love to meet her again. On Third-day had an appointed meeting at Amawalk in the forenoon, and at Peekskill in the evening. At the latter place are very few Friends, yet the house was filled with citizens. They were a sober, orderly company to whom the gospel was preached, the query being, "What shall we do to be saved?" We lodged at E. M.'s, and next morning took the early train for New York, which we reached in time for Monthly Meeting. Here we parted with our valued friend, J. S., who had been our companion since we left his home at Cornwall. It would be pleasant to name the numerous Friends of whose kindness we were the recipients, and whose hospitality we enjoyed from Purchase to Peekskill. The remembrance of their society is very precious to both of us.

In the Monthly Meeting Rebecca opened her concern, and truly it felt to me a solemn time.

A lively interest was manifested by appointing a committee to assist in making the way to visit all the families of Friends belonging to New York Monthly Meeting. One dear Friend remarked, "Blight and mildew will be upon us if we do not make way for this concern to be carried out." In the afternoon of the next day the visiting commenced; and for one month we were pretty closely occupied with this weighty service. We were enabled to attend the regular meetings, as they came in course, in both New York and Brooklyn; also, to visit families and parts of families to the number of one hundred and fifty in New York, one hundred and twenty in Brooklyn, and five in Jersey City. In the performance of this visit we found some in the very humble walks of life, and many who were living in great luxury; but we were kindly received by all. The committee appointed to assist us were truly helpful, and some of them proved to be *real companions* in the service. In many places we had favored opportunities; some of these have left a deep impression on my mind, and I trust that the same has been the case with the visited. So fresh, and so precious with me, in many instances, is the remembrance of these seasons of favor, that I might enlarge on them;

but as impressions are deeper than words, they can only be *referred to* on paper. From my earliest recollection I have had unity with family visits. In former times they were much more frequent than they are now ; and I think that our Society has sustained a loss from Friends not being more faithful in attending to this duty. While on this visit we had abundant evidence that when the Good Shepherd putteth forth, He also goeth before, making way for his devoted followers. Many of those visited seemed to retain only the *name* of Friend, the true Quaker having very much declined ; still, they were kind and respectful to us. In some instances we met only the women and children of the family, the men being absent at their places of business. But, amid all the discouraging features, there is still preserved a living remnant ; and if these are only faithful, they may yet see a brighter day dawn on our Society. We met with many dear, aged Friends, with whose spirits we could closely unite ; we parted from these in much love and tenderness.

Our visit to Jersey City was indeed a memorable one ;—begun in great weakness, but the faith being kept, and strength being given, it ended in life and power. An interest seemed

to be awakened, and a desire begotten that our testimonies might still be upheld in their purity.

From Jersey City we came to Philadelphia, and thence to Gwynedd, to see my dear aunt, Martha Foulke—widow of my uncle, Hugh Foulke. We found her very low, yet glad to see us. She regarded all our family with a truly affectionate interest, and she desired a visit from Rebecca, whom she esteemed as a gospel minister. Her spirit seemed ripe for the kingdom of Heaven, to which it took its flight a few weeks later.

[In Fourth-month H. A. P. again went to Gwynedd, to attend the funeral of this aunt.]

On the 7th of Third-month I returned home, and found that all had done well in my absence, which was cause for humble gratitude.

In Sixth-month following I accompanied Sister R. on the remaining portion of this visit, she having—with the consent of her Monthly Meeting—retained her minute for the farther pursuance of her prospect. This time we attended meetings at Smith's Clove, Greenfield, Neversink, Yonkers, Orange, and Plainfield; also, most of the sittings of New York Yearly Meeting.

We had a very satisfactory visit with our dear, aged Friends, Daniel and Judith Perry, and Avis Porter, who accompanied us to their house.

They live quite isolated from Friends, and seemed rejoiced to see us. I was reminded of what was said of Friends in the olden time : "See these Quakers, how they love one another." We had a meeting in a school-house, near D. P.'s. It was quite large, and very satisfactory.

Our closing visit was at Plainfield, N. J., where we attended the Monthly Meeting; also a funeral, and visited several Friends at their own homes. It was very pleasant to me to meet S. H., wife of N. H., who up to the time of her marriage was a member of our meeting at Plymouth. At the house of A. W. we had a parting opportunity, at which I thought R. was remarkably favored. While in Plainfield we made our home with our very dear friends, U. and M. J. F. Our mingling together was mutually satisfactory. On the morning of our departure U. accompanied us to the train ; and in four days after we parted from him he was stricken down, and died in the same depot at which we bade him farewell. The last act of his life was a service of hospitality rendered to some Friends who had been visiting at his house. How much he will be missed.

We returned home on the 20th of Sixth-month, feeling that we had been greatly favored.

H. A. P.





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